

MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM NOYES.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

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Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptation of the word.—Talleyrand.



MAINE FARMER.

Report

Of the Corresponding Secretary of Kennebec County Agricultural Society; Jan. 1843.

To the Hon. PHILIP C. JOHNSON, Secretary of State for the State of Maine.

SIR:—In accordance with the requisitions of the Statute, you will find accompanying this communication, a schedule of the monies received and expended by the Kennebec County Agricultural Society for the past year, as made out by the Treasurer, and also the several statements which were handed in by competitors for premiums, at the last Cattle Show and Fair of said Society. The operations of the Society, during the past year, have been as energetic as at any previous year, and as far as can be judged by external appearances, as beneficial to the community. Owing to the peculiar pressure of the times, as it regards pecuniary matters, and the division of the State gratuity with another Society, the amount of premiums has been somewhat curtailed, but the activity and zeal of the members still continue with commendable perseverance; and the spirit of improvement has received but little check by the embarrassments of different kinds which assail us on every hand.

The season just past, for crops, had its peculiarities. For a time in the spring, a drought prevailed which frightened farmers not a little, and the prophecy was daily heard from many, that there was to be a dearth of grain, hay, and corn. Warm rains in June and July, changed the face of nature, and, although grass had suffered by frost during the winter and spring previous, and was materially checked in growth by the dry time, yet we had a medium crop, while the grain crop yielded a good harvest both of straw and grain, and the Indian corn was more than a middling crop. The warm rain in harvest time hurt some of the grain and some crops of wheat were checked by rust. The weevil did not do us much damage, on account of the grain having been sown late, not being in a suitable state for its depredations. This insect has its regular times and seasons for appearance, and if the grain is in blossom at the time the fly is of sufficient maturity to deposit its egg, it must inevitably suffer from the effect of the young grub which is produced. It is therefore an object to sow late, so as not to have the grain in this situation until after the period when the fly is in operation. The only difficulty in this course, is to prevent the rust, to which late sown wheat is liable, and which is often times much more destructive than the weevil. This has been in a great measure obviated by sowing a variety of Black Sea wheat, the constitutional powers of which seem to be proof against the disease. It is found however, that this variety becomes acclimated among us, and in many instances yields to the diseases which it first resisted. The only remedy for this last trouble is, probably, in continued importations of new supplies from other countries for seed. For a great number of years grain and other species of produce have not been so cheap in the market as at the present time. A concurrence of several causes have undoubtedly brought about this state of things, such as scarcity of money—abundance of crops—stagnation of business, &c. &c.

The farmer who has debts to pay, contracted some years ago, finds the reduction of prices of his produce a serious bar to the liquidation of these debts—but as an article of barter for the many necessities of life, he can undoubtedly realize as much from his crop as ever. The root crop came in well, potatoes and other varieties being much more abundant but not of so good quality as last year. Apples were a fair crop, as regards amount, though many orchards were scourged by a species of caterpillar, and also by a species of the curculio which injured the shape and quality of the fruit. In August, another species of caterpillar, called by some, the "Palmer Worm," made its appearance throughout the whole extent of the State. It confined itself to no particular species of tree, but seemed to attach itself most generally, to the Apple, Elm and Wild Cherry. It has done serious injury to many valuable fruit as well as ornamental trees.

The Show of the Society last October exhibited some advance in the improvement of horses, hogs, sheep and nest stock. There were a greater number of the improved breeds on the ground, and their appearance proved that their good points have been attended to, and that there is no essential deterioration. An importation of a full blood Hereford Bull, and a full blood improved Durham Short Horn, of a different family from any that we have hitherto had in the County, has been made by Mr. J. W. Hains of Hallowell. These animals, procured at great expense by Mr. Hains, cannot fail of being of great service to the community; and we hope and trust will become a source of profit to their indefatigable and enterprising owner. It is probable that the establishment of Rail Roads in different directions, intersecting, and continuing to great extent into the fertile regions of the Western States, will have an important effect upon the Agriculturists of Maine.

It will undoubtedly tend to diminish our prices and raise those of our Western neighbors. Looking upon the nation as a whole, it will have an equalizing effect and bring about a uniformity of prices, and the great mass will be benefited. But a revolution and a change must of course take place at the extreme where prices fall and the demand lessens. It must therefore, more than ever, be a serious enquiry with our farmers, how can we lessen expenses and increase our products? He that can most successfully do this, will soon find himself as well off as before, with the additional advantage of having a rapid and easy mode of conveyance from one market to another, all of which have been, by the ingenuity of man, brought nearer to each other, and thrown open to the competition of the industrious of all classes. But he who neglects this enquiry, and refuses to accommodate himself to the changes which take place around him, must neither grumble nor be surprised if he finds himself in the back ground, and his more active and pliant neighbors outstripping him in the accumulation of comforts, or wealth. If stock should be poured in from the Prairies of the West, it behooves us to be more careful of our breeds and see that none but the best are reared and fed in order to concentrate the same value into as few carcasses as possible. If produce should be showered upon us from the Western granaries, we should study to make two blades grow where but one grew before, at the same cost. He is neither a man nor a christian who ceases to labor because of a fall in prices, or grumbles because others have found the way to the same market with himself.

The Kennebec County Society, in company with the others, have deemed it advisable to ask the Legislature for a grant of lands for the purpose of establishing some permanent funds for future support and use. It is believed that the State can well afford to act with liberality in this respect; it being for a purpose which will be productive of public good and not for individual speculation. At any rate, the friends of good order here that, if the request cannot be received and granted, with good will, we may be spared the abuses we experienced last year, and be denied with a dignity becoming a legislative body. With great respect, your Obedt Servt., E. HOLMES, Cor. Sec. Ken. Co. Ag. Soc. Winthrop, Jan. 1843.

LECTURES ON THE PHILOSOPHY OF NUMBERS.—We acknowledge with much pleasure the receipt of a new work just published, with the above title. It is by Mr. Park, Editor of the Zanesville Gazette, who, amid the cares incident to a printing office has found time to write and publish a series of works upon this subject. The one above alluded to is the fourth. We intend to give it a perusal and report further upon it. The mechanical execution is very neat.

THE WEATHER.—Winter has "broke" and we don't care whether it gets mended again this year or not. During December and the first of January it was exceedingly severe; for a fortnight past (23) it has been very warm for this latitude. Sleighing is gone, and we have to rumble about on wheels.

Prairie Farmer.

The "Union Agriculturist" published in Chicago Illinois, comes out in a new and improved shape, with the title of Prairie Farmer. This paper was first started under the auspices of the several Agricultural Societies of the State, under the Editorial care of J. S. Wright Esq., to which has been added a mechanical department which is placed under the charge of Mr. John Gage. Although this paper has heretofore been under the patronage of the Agricultural Societies, we know enough of the troubles of starting and sustaining an Agricultural paper in a new country to warrant us in saying, that if it had not been for the indefatigable exertions of its Editor it never could have lived to its present age. The several papers of the kind that have sprung up in that State, lived a short time and died, abundantly prove this. We congratulate Mr. Wright on his success, and hope that both he and his paper will live to a good old age and prove a blessing to the young and thriving State in which it is published.

We copy the following remarks from "Becca" which, tho' calculated for the latitude of Illinois contains some hints which will apply nearer home.

REBECCA'S REVIEW. DEAR MR. PRINTER:—After my old man answered your last letter, and finally agreed to do your reviewing, he got the promise of a place in office in this city, so we pulled up stakes in the lot townships and came down here to live. It is a great change in our affairs, but we are used to changes, and have to do almost any thing these times to make a living; and me and Jonathan is getting old, and our children, you know if you read the papers, have all left us. Phil takes the farm and all the stock, except what stock of pork and butter & wheat & eggs will do us this winter, & gives Jonathan up his note, the interest on which at 25 per cent, had amounted to more than all is worth in these times of oppression in business, which is very kind in him and a great relief to my old man, and saves 30 dollars in change he had locked up in the tit of the chest for the bankrupt law, in case Phil was obstinate, and the worst came to worst. Jonathan is himself again now, and says in beginning the world anew he means to begin it right this time and adopt the plan "pay as you go," and "buy nothing because it is cheap," which that old anch, John Randolph of Roanoke, said was the philosopher's stone.

Jonathan says I will have to do the reviewing, now he has got other business, and thinks as it promises to be a permanent benefit, I better quit writing politics altogether, for my style is too plain and facetious for politicians, and will better suit the farmers who are less excitable and more fond of truth. And considering the reputation I have gained as a writer, and the great interest the ladies are to take in agriculture and the Fair, and that Jonathan will look over and see that all is pretty near right before I send it, there is no doubt I will be a very fitting person, for it needs a practical farmer and his wife, and then all the different apartments of agriculture, out o' doors and in, will be attended to, and by degrees the paper will become "truthful, practical and enduring" as you say. I agree with your letter too, and so does my old man, and the reviewer should live in the central part of the State, in order to compare the Yankee with the Kentuckian modes of farming, and thus "correct the editorial apartment," as you say. I have a much better chance for studying agriculture here in the city any

how, than I had up in the lot townships; I see more hogs, jack-asses, bullocks, and such like animals, and more of the bone and sinew too, in one week, than I used to do up there in a whole year.

I expect to be in the House a good deal too, this winter, (though it is not fashionable for city ladies to be there or in the Senate much) where I shall have an extraordinary opportunity to review agriculturists from all parts of the State under the gubernatorial foster care of the two Tommies, aided by that real old flatter of a farmer, Leveant Jones. I intend to lay aside all my political prejudices from this time and be neuter, and review men and public functionaries just according to the aid they render agriculture and education; for they are the foundations of mind and wealth, and it was by encouraging agriculture that the most celebrated statesman of modern times, justly called Frederick the Great, raised his dominions to that height of prosperity and power to which Russia attained during his reign. His practice was to lay out about a million of dollars annually in the encouragement of agricultural improvements, which he considered the best spread upon the ground. As to education, abundant harvest, and so it proved. And as to education, he was not satisfied with making ample provisions for the free school system, but he made all his subjects send their children to school; and by this policy all became educated, the poor man's children as well as the rich.

Now, inasmuch as old Tommy has delivered his message without saying a single word either of agriculture or education—nothing indeed, but debt and destruction, in all the departments—I review him out of office.

Just as I had concluded the last paragraph, Jonathan came home to dinner, and while I was taking it up, he said he was going to hear little Tommy and wheerlight Jonny sworn into office. Apropos—said I, I have just reviewed old Tommy out. And he sort o' shuddered, and stood right up, and in his seat at the table, with the carving knife and fork in his hands. "Why Becca?" said he, in a most emphatic and agonizing manner, and flung his head so high that it seemed almost 45 degrees over back, and jerked his arms up furiously and stuck the carving knife and fork jab into the wooden ceiling—our ceiling is unfashionably low and Jonathan, you know, is unfashionably tall—Why Mrs. Mc-Dee? vociferated Jonathan, "you'll get yourself murdered yet?"

I saw at once what his mind was running on, and so I became very amiable, and kindly took a seat at the table opposite him and spoke very soothingly, and begged him to eat his dinner, and I would read what I had written. So he became calm and subdued, as he always does when I coax him, and pulled out the knife and fork and finished carving the pork, and sat down to his dinner, while I read the review to him; and he said it was pretty near right.

I asked him if it ran into politics any; and he said he couldn't tell, for the stakes on the line between politics and political economy were sort o' rotten down, like they are in Illinois and other Illinois towns; besides it was a zigzag line and none but the initiated in politics and great money-making schemes, like Joe and Adam Smith, Joe Duncan, Nick Biddle, and so forth, who had studied plots a good deal, could tell where the stakes should be. He rather thought I was on the safe side, and that that political committee would so decide. He said, however, I ought to give my reasons more at length for redressing old Tommy out of office, and speak of the good measures he has recommended. Good measures? Good measures? Well, said I, I see what treasury pay is doing for you in your old age! office holding, however, shall never change my principles. I am neuter. I approve of measures just in proportion as they benefit farmers and educate their children. Now if old Tommy had advised the legislature to instruct our delegation in Congress to go for Wm. Cost Johnson's plan of the assumption of the State debts by the government, which has twice been done since the adoption of the constitution, nearly nine one hundredths of the people of Illinois would say Amen. If he had recommended the 400,000 acres of land to be forked over to the school fund, at a dollar and a quarter an acre, in part payment of the \$68,000 dollars the state owes it, tens of thousands of juvenile voices would be taught by the pious mothers to say night and morning, God bless papa and mamma, good old Tom, and all my relations and friends. I told Jonathan I could go on, and so could any old woman, and review better measures. These two measures alone would regenerate the State. And Jonathan looked sort o' cut down and almost shed tears over the little children part of my argument. I saw he felt for the good of the state and the rising generation, and I said no more.

Well, said Jonathan, after a pause, I expect better things of little Tommy. I hope better things said I, but as I said before, we are under the two Tommies this winter—a sort of Queen William and King Mary government. Old Tommy's message and valedictory, will shed a sort of umbrage over this legislature, that little Tommy can say or do can't dispel. He is a nice man though, and will do all he can out o' doors and in.

By this time dinner was over, and Jonathan took his hat and cane and said, well Becca, go on and finish it, so it can go by to-morrow's mail for the editor says he wishes to start for Springfield by the 25th of this month with the Jan. No. in his pocket. I have read the Dec. No., said he, and find it pretty near right, and the editor says it is not the reviewer's business to pick flaws and find fault. He said also, don't make the review too long, and don't slide into politics. Define your position as neutral—an agriculturist in its broadest sense and in favor of all measures of state policy that shall promote the production of wealth—invite immigration—foster learning, and exalt the destinies of our beloved Illinois. I promise I would do the thing pretty near right, as Jonathan says, and so we parted.

And now my dear Mr. Printer—there is only one more error I wish to correct, and then I will close this first review, and avoid my old failing of writing such long letters as I used to do to the Journal man. It is the undue prejudice that the country people have against cities. It is unwarranted. Jefferson declared them scores on the body politic, but he was an abstractionist; quite too ultra in many of his notions. He was against a navy, you know. Now how could commerce thrive without a navy to protect it? And cities are rather the knots on the ends of the cords that tie agriculturists together. These are my views, but they have undergone a change since me and my old man became citizens.

I think it most likely your readers will be pleased with comprehensive view on agriculture, like the above, rather than verbal criticism on their articles; for this would make them retaliate and write again, and an endless controversy would grow out of it. This makes it more fitting for me to be reviewer, as a woman's remarks are unexceptionable. Hoping this will be borne in mind by every husbandman, I subscribe myself Yours truly, REBECCA.

Seed Wheat.

MR. HOLMES:—It is well known that for a few years past much has been said and many have been the experiments relative to seed wheat; and as I travel in different parts of the State, take some observations and hear much said, I think you will allow me to express my opinion. I am very sure that of all the great variety that

I have ever seen growing, or harvested, I have seen none to equal that raised by Isaac Boothby Esq., of Leeds the last year, denominated the *White Tea Wheat*. It grew not remarkably stout strawed but a full heavy head as it came to maturity. It ripened uniformly, the cleaves plump and equal, and apparently a very thin hull; he sowed upon the furrow 154 bushels, which produced 170 bushels. It was with Mr. B. as it is usually with farmers who sow so much upon ploughed land, some of his land was weak. I think if our farmers will visit Mr. Boothby, examine his wheat and ascertain their facts before sowing time, they will not regret their pains, but joy in harvest. W. Foss. Leeds, Jan. 12, 1843.

Strictures on the Times.

MR. HOLMES:—I am an old man and a farmer; I was born in 1769, the first thing I can remember was the scenes of the American Revolution. Patriotism was not then wanting. One son on the right hand and another on the left was killed or perished by disease, and the next in age had to go and take his place, lay on the ground and eat horse beef or nothing, sell produce for continental money which in a few months was of no value; all that and much more for patriotism. A Republican government was established, which went on well until it has well nigh or quite run against the rock that has destroyed all republics, viz. sharp politics. It has already set brother against brother, father against the son and the son against the father. Produce will not sell for cash, debts cannot be collected, and all classes of people pained, except salary men. Now is all this nothing to the farmer? Must he not say one word about it in your paper for fear it may smell a little of party politics? I do not believe that still. I have been a supporter of your paper every day since it was first established, ten years ago. It was established for the benefit of farmers and mechanics. All the evils in farming have or ought to have been exposed as much as lay in your power and that of your correspondents, and all the benefits recommended, which I suppose has been faithfully done to some good degree. But the evil of sharp political parties and high salaries has become the greatest evil under which we are now suffering; and must we not complain? All governments have their strength in a greater or less degree, and a republican government entirely in the affections of the people. Destroy the confidence and affections of the people and your government is a rope of sand. E. Fairfield in your last paper has nobly broken through the trammel of party politics, and it is with difficulty that I restrain my advocacy. I do hope that you and your correspondents will take the subject up, and that your paper will add one more noble feather to her already well adorned cap. I do believe that the well meaning of all parties are ready to listen with both ears. What is farming good for at present beyond what we want to consume ourselves? What is mechanical business good for at the present time? and there is little hope of its being any better without a radical change, not in parties only, but in the public advised of the cause and danger. Party politics will never do it. Salary men will never do it. When they can get their eight dollars per day by deceiving the people and getting into Congress. Their daily wages will purchase here in Maine, eight bushels of wheat, fifteen bushels of corn or thirty two bushels of oats, and beef and pork in proportion. Mr. Editor, there is an evil and a great one, and it remains for farmers and mechanics to set it right and provide the remedy. Let us shake off the political party papers, love our neighbors as ourselves, cultivate peace with all men, extend charity, love as we ought, act as we ought and the work is done. If there is a redeeming power it must be found in the common people and not in the salary men, not in the seekers for office nor the holders of office. Join any party, and are you pleased with your company? You have few of the great and less of the good. Throw off the trammels of party leaders and act yourselves. Look for the papers that will set before you the curse of the day, without note or comment and not those whose ingenuity consists only in defamation. There are good and bad in all parties. There may be a choice, but none are what they ought to be and must be before we can expect the blessing of God. He has no attributes to bless sin. Let us repent and reform at least once ourselves. Were we disposed to ask wisdom of God he is ready to grant it. Let us return and ask the divine blessing, (and without his blessing we can do nothing) and we have reason to hope He will grant it. We never can obtain worldly prosperity by merely spelling party names, while we get no better men. Strict honesty and common understanding will answer. Great diplomatic skill is of but little use. Common honesty and plain dealing is of more value than all the artful juggling that can be contrived by the greatest talents that ever were on earth. Let us go to the poles as a christian duty, and vote for the man who we believe is honest, & he if has a tolerable capacity he will answer all our purposes. Politics is a science as reducible to certainty as mathematics. No immoral man can be a true patriot, whatever his zeal may appear to be, while he affronts our laws and debauches the people. He must be a despicable quack, increasing the disorder he pretends to cure. W. E.

Remedy for Smut in Wheat.

MR. HOLMES:—I attended the Legislature at its present session, and talked with a number of the members, whose conversation was on the subject of wheat raising, and their great complaint was that their wheat smutted and nearly destroyed the value of the crop. I had thought that the prevention of wheat from smutting was so well understood that no farmer was willing to acknowledge that he raised smut, any more than dairy women were willing to own that their milk vessels were so sour that their milk soured in cold weather. It has long been my opinion that the farmer who raised smut was a sloven, so much so that he ought not to complain if he had a wife who was a sloven in the first degree. I find that your readers need line upon line, and those who get what little they do know by borrowing

your paper of their neighbors, need it still more. Smut is a disease in wheat as much as the itch is in the human race or the scab in sheep. The cure is neatness in farming, and a free use of alkali. It has been variously used but with the same good effect, and it has never failed where it has been faithfully used unless the manure has been full of smut which was used on the land sowed to wheat. The Winthrop mill hardly knows what smut is but from history. I will mention a few modes that have been effectual.

First. Make a strong ley of wood ashes, and wash the wheat well in cold water, then take a peck or more and dip it into the ley while scalding hot, and let it be in about one minute or less, then spread it immediately on a floor or some convenient place for it to cool. A basket or a cloth may be used to dip it with, then mix plaster sufficient to dry it, after which it may be sowed.

Second. Wash clean as before, in cold water and spread it on a floor and put in slacked lime not hot but cold, stir it well with a shovel until it all partakes of the lime, after which mix with plaster and sow it. The plaster is put in that it may be comfortably sowed without injuring the hands of the sower. Others have well washed their wheat and put it into a ley made of lime, a day or two before sowing. Others have washed as above and put the wheat into a steep of blue vitriol; others have used a strong brine of salt, as strong as it can be made with hot water and salt, and after washing it well in cold water have put it into that, which is the most effectual way if well rinsed, to clear it of oats or light and sickly wheat, then limed, plastered and sowed, all of which are pretty sure remedies for rust. Now brother farmers do not complain if you raise smutty wheat, but acknowledge it the just punishment of Providence for the unfaithful and slovenly preparation of your seed.

AN OLD WHEAT RAISER.

Jan. 12, 1843.

The Roller.

MR. HOLMES:—I am aware that it much easier to ask questions than to answer them, correctly; or at least, I have ever found it to be so. Yet I am induced to ask one, hoping that you or some of the "knowing ones" among your correspondents, will give the readers of the Farmer some light upon the subject. Maj. Conant of this town, planted a piece of corn containing some two or three acres, in the spring of 1839. In the spring of 1840 he sowed the same piece of ground to wheat and grass seed. After harrowing in the seed, he applied the Roller to about one half of the piece, leaving the other half without rolling. I was in the field in July, 1841, and could tell to a foot what part of the piece had been rolled; there being twice as much grass on that part which was not rolled the previous year as there was on the other part. And Maj. Conant informed me that the wheat grew much better on that part where the roller was not used, than on the other. The weather was dry for some days immediately after sowing. The land is a deep loamy soil and there was no difference in the seed, nor in the preparation or cultivation, except rolling, both parts having been manured, plowed and harvested equally alike and at the same time.

Now Sir, I wish to know why the rolling should injure the crop of wheat and grass in this case. Is the use of the Roller detrimental in all cases, or only in particular ones? Please let us know the why's and wherefore's and oblige.

Turner, Jan. 1843. JOB PRICE.

Queries respecting Roots.

MR. HOLMES:—Having read your valuable paper for 9 years past, and your having promised to trin off the knots from any communication that may come from any of your inferior subscribers, is the condition on which I trouble you now. Having seen it recommended in your paper that roots were good to feed out to cattle as a substitute for hay, I should like to know the experience of some of your knowing farmers in this business. Suppose a man has got two cows and two tons of hay (which should be four) and wants the value of two tons of hay in roots; how many pounds or bushels of potatoes, turnips or carrots must he get to supply the deficiency?

I think if this subject was properly investigated and generally understood, people would do better with their potatoes than to sell them for 12 or 16 cents per bushel when hay is worth \$15 per ton as it is down East at this time, (I mean in Hancock County, and further East).

I have asked a number of people what they knew of feeding potatoes to stock, and they think that a ton of potatoes is as good with a ton of hay, as two tons of hay is raising taters a little too fast, but I can't say t'at right.

It should like to know if raw potatoes fed to milch cows the same as you would to cattle that are fattening (provided they have as much hay as they will eat) whether it will sup the flesh to disadvantage as a dairy hater.

I should like to know how much more nutriment there is in a bushel of boiled vegetables than in a bushel of raw ones?

I have asked questions enough now, and must stop; you see what I want, perhaps you can right me by referring me to the last year's numbers.

I should like for some of your subscribers to tell something more of the good effects of muscle-bed mud or a clayey loam for growing wheat and grass, for perhaps I might help them some.

Jan. 15, 1843. A SUBSCRIBER.

GRAFTING THE LILAC ON THE ASH.—

MR. SCOTT, of South Carolina, communicates the following to a Southern paper: This season I grafted the different species of lil-

ac on the common ash, in accordance with some information I received from a friend, (Mr. Wolff, Jr.), while I lived in Paris. I do not recollect to have seen any account of any one having tried the same in this country. We have grafted about three dozen ashes, varying from four feet to ten feet in height, with the common and Persian lilac; and I am happy to say that the result has exceeded my most sanguine expectations; for we have grown about twenty-five healthy plants, with branches from one foot to eighteen inches long, which I hope in another year will be covered with bloom. They were grafted in April, after the lilacs had made considerable shoots. I would, therefore, advise that the acions be taken off in January or February, in order to retard their vegetating too soon for the stocks. Would not the pendulous ash form a beautiful object by having its branches grafted with Persian lilac?

Winter Work—Jack-at-all-trades.

A Farmer is obliged to turn his hand to more kinds of business than any man bred to a trade.—The blacksmith moulds his iron by patterns; the carpenter works by the square and compass; and exactly the work of a predecessor, or multiples his own mode; a mason builds his chimneys by guess, and when they happen to stand right end up they carry smoke well; the butcher cuts his meat so as to show the fat when there is any to be shown, and he swells up the lank quarters by a "puff." Nothing metaphorical is here meant, but a real substantial blast from his lungs often brings the skin up plump where it ought to have been brought by means of grain, potatoes and hay.

The petty tradesman keeps dark, and he keeps his shop dark, lest to much light shine on his goods to expose their weak points; he goes by measure and weight, and the darker his shop the lighter he can make his weight.

All, all but the farmer, work by mechanical rules. They travel the same round like a horse in a bark mill. But the farmer has occasion to exercise his judgment many times in a day—his cattle are not fed, and worked, and milked, by mechanical rules. His sloman, even Thomas's—will not tell him when to sow, to plant, to cut grass, or to plough.—He must buy and he must sell as well as a tradesman, but he cannot always go by weight and measure; his judgment is tasked to a determination of size, of quality, of motion in animals, and nothing but experience can aid him to form his judgment.

Could there be as much division of labor in farming as in pin-making, each branch of the art might be brought to greater perfection. But this is out of the question; we are trained to all work, and we must meet it as we can.

It often happens that the smith, and the housewright, and the mason, live at a distance from the farmer, and that little repairs of buildings and of tools will cost him more in travel and trouble to procure assistance of an artisan than to perform the labor himself. The smith's annual bill is no small item in the farmer's accounts, and he may often diminish its amount by learning to mend his own tools with less labor than to travel away to the forge.

A small pair of bellows, an anvil, and a forge may be erected at small expense on a large farm, where the hay-makers may heat and alter their scythes, straighten their forks, put in handles and point the tines in half the time that would be required, in many cases, to travel to an artist. And a work bench, with a vice attached to it, would be found quite convenient in a hundred cases during the year to make repairs of wagons, carts, sleds, sleighs, chaises, &c.

Now with a cheap, small forge, and a work-bench any young farmer may soon learn to handle adroitly a hammer, a saw, a plane, an auger, a chisel, a paint-brush, and many other tools to good advantage.

It may be that the farmer has a smith for one of his men. If so repairs may be readily made, and these in a foul day. Old irons should all be saved. If they are not fit to be wrought again they may come in place at a future day. It is a good general rule never to carry iron of any kind to a smith for alteration. The charge for altering will amount to as much as for work out of new iron, deducting only the weight, at the price of old iron. Keep the old strong, therefore, till you have a place fitting it; or till you can alter it in your own forge.

In winter also a shop will be found quite convenient when there is no out-door work. The ox-led when he shod in an evening by any one who can handle an axe and an auger, and a thousand matters may be attended to here at a great saving of expense.

But, says the mechanic, what shall I do? "What will you do with me?" We say to you, have a garden and dress it, for bodily exercise; raise your own cabbages and turnips and not run to the farmer for a supply; keep a cow and not be dependent on your neighbors for milk; keep a pig and never need to complain of the high price of pork; exercise in the open air in your garden one or two hours in a day and you will not so often complain of rheumatism as when doubled up in a shoe shop, ten of you in a mess in a ten foot room. Look out occasionally upon the works of nature and admire, and your hearts may swell with gratitude to the giver of all good gifts.

The mechanic who is obliged to purchase every article of family consumption will find his bills a little larger than he anticipated. He must make large sums and large bills in turn or he goes headland. If he must pay for every apple and pear, and peach, and melon consumed in his family, he must make up a great price.

Thus the farmer, by doing his little jobs at home, gives the mechanic a hint to take care of himself, the mechanic enlarges his sphere of action and improves his health and happiness with the improvement of his fortunes. His children, also, instead of spending their time in contriving the most safe mode of stealing fruit from the farmer, will learn the art of obtaining them in an honest way.—Mass. Ploughman.

Cutting Scions.

Scions may be cut at any time from the present time of setting, as may be most convenient. We make this remark, as some persons suppose that scions cut so early as at this season cannot be preserved in good condition; but so far from this being correct, we prefer cutting in November, as the scions escape injury from cold which they are liable to in very cold weather, and they are in better condition in the spring, being less affected by the warm weather.

We set scions the middle of last June. They were cut at different periods—in November, March and April. Those cut in November were in the best condition, not having started and being as live and green as when cut from the tree. Those cut in March were budding; and those cut in April were in blossom. Pack the scions, in a large body if you have many, in a close box and cover them closely, and set them in a cool part of the cellar where it is neither very wet nor very dry. They keep best in a large body; if they would it will not injure them. When the weather becomes warm, and sooner if you have a small lot, wrap around them a moist mat or rug, and wet it a little as it becomes dry.—Boston Cultivator.

The Senate of Illinois, by a vote of 22 to 26, has passed the bill which provides for the breaking up of the banks in that State.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, indolent. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.—Everett.

The Tariff.

MR. HOLMES:—There are a few things in the text and comments of our friend from Glenburn, on which I wish to make a few remarks. And first, his text says, the true reward of industry is in the price and sale of the produce. His comment says, "the farmer should always remember that increased prices do not always hold out encouragement to increased production." His comment is undoubtedly true, and his text may be a general truism subject to a thousand exceptions. And these exceptions may be varied by a thousand contingencies. But as the most general rule, to hold that moderately remunerating prices, and a ready exchange of productions for such other articles as the producer needs, is the best.

Our friend enquires the cause, and gives his reason why, "men are enabled to work cheaper in England and Europe than in this country," and he concludes it is because capital is cheaper; that is, interest is lower. "Men are enabled to work cheaper in England and Europe than in this country!" Can it be that our friend is serious in this statement? Does he not know it is dire necessity rather than ability. It is absolute compulsion rather than a fair support, that induces the European laborer to work for such a scanty pittance, as scarcely keeps soul and body together.

The different conditions of the operatives in our manufactories, and that of European, will explain this. Here the female laborers in the factories are chiefly from private families scattered about the country, and who can live at home. They go abroad for the sake of higher wages; not to save life, or get a living they cannot obtain at home, whenever they fail to obtain satisfactory wages, they can return to their paternal home, or among their friends; and there in other pursuits obtain a living. Not so among the inmates of European factories. The masses of laborers are such persons as have known no other employment but that in which they are engaged, and by that they must live or die. Hence then, when business declines, unparalleled distress ensues, and these miserable objects must labor for the smallest trifle they can get.

I certainly have no wish to pamper our manufacturing establishments. I merely wish to protect them so far that they may be enabled to compete with European, by giving fair wages to all classes of these laborers and obtain fair profits on their capital. I advocate nothing more.

But our friend thinks, "if the laboring classes would protect themselves from foreign competition and fluctuations at home, they must first establish a uniform price for the use of capital." I fancy if our laborers should attempt to do this by legislation, they would find themselves in the same predicament a certain Roman emperor is said to, who attempted to add a letter to the Alphabet, (and one too which all learned men confessed was needed) but failed. Custom would and did govern.

I know of but one way to effect this object by legislation, or at least to make some approaches to it, and that is to check importation by encouraging home production, and producing such a sound and healthful currency as the incessant activity of business, and which the habits of our citizens require.

J. H. JENNE.

Peru Jan. 1843.

State Convention of Business Men.

MR. EDITOR:—There has been a proposition made to have a State Convention, to be composed of the "Business men" of Maine. I doubt not, that some such a Convention might be the means of doing much good, especially if composed of the right kind of men, and that it would be, if the Farmers and Mechanics took it in hand I have also no manner of doubt whatever. It is the opinion of very many of the people with whom I am acquainted, that the State has been long enough under the dictation of party, that almost every thing has been sacrificed to the party god, by its votaries, and that the most of them have made the prosperity and welfare of the State a secondary object, if they have not entirely overlooked it. Ever since the organization of our State Government in 1820, professional men have been selected in almost every instance to fill all or nearly all the offices of trust and profit. Rarely has a Farmer or Mechanic been selected or appointed to office. When at the same time, it is known to all, and susceptible of the strongest demonstration that there are men, who follow the plough or work in the shop, who are well qualified to discharge most if not all of the duties that might devolve upon them in any office which they might be called to fill, with the exception of Judges of our several Courts.

Our first Governor, was a practical merchant, and I make the assertion without the fear of contradiction, that the duties of that post were as judiciously and as satisfactorily discharged, under his administration as any

who have since filled the chair of State. Since then, our Chief Magistrates have been selected from the profession of law, and the largest part of our most important offices have been filled from the same class, while the farmer and the mechanic have been entirely thrust aside. This in my humble opinion, ought not to be. These classes, compose seven-eighths of our population, and pay at least, three-fourths of all the burthens imposed upon the State by taxation; why then, should not these men meet in convention, and from their own numbers select a suitable candidate for Governor, and afterwards in the several counties, select candidates for the several offices, which devolve upon them to elect. Would they do this, they might elect all the officers in the State; they have the power, and all they want is a concentration of purpose in their exertions.

Now Mr. Editor, let such a convention be called for the State, at Augusta, sometime in June next, and let them meet, and remain in session long enough, to have an interchange of views and sentiments, so as to do the regular business of such a Convention, without haste or hurry, and I doubt not, that by this means the interests and prosperity of the State would be benefited. They might by this means strike a death blow to the present political parties, and destroy all that animosity and self-will which now characterizes them.

I hope the farmers and mechanics in different parts of the State will speak out, and let their voices be known upon the subject.

PENOBSCOT.

Jan. 13, 1843.

Philosophy in Sport.

CHAPTER II.

(Continued.)

MR. TWADDLETON'S arrival, and reception.—His remonstrances against the diffusion of science amongst the village mechanics.—A dialogue between Mr. Seymour and the vicar, which some will dislike, many approve of, and all laugh at. The plan of teaching philosophy, by the aid of toys, developed and discussed.—Mr. Twaddleton's objections answered.—He relates, and engages to furnish an Antiquarian History of the various toys, and sports.

"Pray, allow me to ask," said Mr. Seymour, "whether your puns, or your quotations, are best entitled to be regarded as *jestes*? Now, hear me; I will readily enter into a convention,—do you leave off quoting Virgil, and I will cease to pun; but, remember, that whenever you commit a breach of our agreement, you shall be visited by its appropriate punishment."

"That you should compare the vile practice of punning with the elegant habit of conveying our ideas by classic symbols, does indeed surprise and disturb me. Pope has said that words are the counters by which men represent their thoughts; the plebeian," continued the vicar, "selects base metal for their construction, while the scholar forms them of gold and gems, dug from the richest mines of antiquity. But to what vile purposes does the punster prostitute such counters? Not for the interchange of ideas, but like the juggler, to deceive and astonish by acts of legerdemain."

"Mr. Seymour asked the vicar whether he consented to his proposition.

"Cheerfully, most cheerfully," was the ready reply of the vicar.

Having then settled these preliminaries, continued Mr. Seymour, "I hope I may bring you to view, with somewhat more complacency, my favourite project of teaching philosophy by the aid of toys and sports."

"Mr. Seymour, the proposal of instructing children in the principles of natural philosophy, is really too visionary to require calm discussion; and can be equalled only in absurdity by the method which you propose to carry it into effect."

"My good sir," replied Mr. Seymour, "as you do not lose any opportunity to turn philosophy into ridicule, it is not likely that we should, at present, agree upon these subjects;—

"With men, like thee, how can I form alliance?"

"You, science turns to sport, I sport to science?"

"Indulge me, however, so far as to listen to the plan, by which it is my intention to turn sport into science, or, in other words, toys into instruments of philosophical instruction."

"And is it then possible," said the vicar, in a tone of supplication, "that you can seriously entertain so wild, and I might even add, so cruel a scheme? Would you pursue the luckless little urchin from the school-room into the very play ground, with your unrelenting tyranny? a sanctuary which the most rigid dogmatist has hitherto held inviolable. Is the buoyant spirit so forcibly, though perhaps necessarily, repressed, during the hours of discipline, to have no interval for its free and uncontrolled expansion? Your science, mechanics Mr. Seymour, might have taught you a wiser lesson; for you must well know that the most elastic body will lose its resilient property if it be constantly kept in a state of tension."

"A fine specimen of sophistry, upon my word," cried Mr. Seymour, "and would, doubtless, raise every nursery governess and doating grandmother in open rebellion against me; but, let me add, that it becomes a man of liberal and enlarged ideas, to suffer his opinions to be the sport of mere words; for, that our present difference is an affair of words only, I will undertake to prove, to the satisfaction of any unprejudiced person. Play and work—amusement and instruction—toys and tasks—are invariable but most unjustifiably employed as words of contrast and opposition; an error which has arisen from the inattentive to such words. If the degree of mental exertion he said to constitute the difference between play and work, I am quite sure that the definition would be violated in the first illustration; for let me ask, when do boys exert so much thought as in carrying into effect their holiday schemes? The distinction may, perhaps, be made to turn upon the irksome feelings which might be supposed to attend whether in youth or manhood, is ever gratified by the acquisition of information; every occupation soon cloy, unless it be seasoned by this stimulant. Is not the child idle and miserable in a nursery full of play things,

and to what expedient does he instinctively fly to relieve his *ennui*? Why, he breaks his toys to pieces, as Miss Edgeworth justly observes, not from the love of mischief, but from the hatred of idleness, or rather from an innate thirst after knowledge; and he becomes, as it were, an enterprising adventurer, and opens for himself a new source of pleasure and amusement: in exploring the mechanism of their several parts. Think you then, Mr. Twaddleton, that any assistance which might be offered the boy, under such circumstances, would be received by him as a task? Certainly not. The acquisition of knowledge then, instead of detracting from, must heighten the amusement of toys, and, if I have succeeded in convincing you of this truth, my object is accomplished."

"Thus did Mr. Seymour, like an able general, assail his adversary on his own ground; he drove him, as it were, into a corner, and by seizing the only pass through which he could make his escape, forced him to surrender at discretion."

"Why, truly," replied the vicar, after a short pause, "I am ready to admit that there is much good sense in your observations; and, if the scientific instruction upon these occasions be not carried so far as to puzzle the boy, I am inclined to coincide with you."

"Therein lies the whole secret," said Mr. Seymour, "when an occupation agreeably interests the understanding, imagination, or passions of children, it is what is commonly understood by the term *play or sport*; whereas, that which is not accompanied with such associations, and yet may be necessary for their future welfare is, properly enough, designated as a *task*."

"I like the distinction," observed the vicar. "Then may I hope that you will indulge me so far as to listen to the scheme, by which it is my intention to turn 'Sport into Science,' or, in other words, Toys into instruments of Philosophical Instruction?"

The vicar nodded assent.

Mr. Seymour proceeded.—"In the first place, I would give the boy some general notions with regard to the properties of matter, such as its gravitation, vis inertiae, elasticity, &c. What apparatus can be required for such a purpose, beyond some of the more simple toys? Indeed, I will undertake to demonstrate the three grand laws of motion by a game at ball; while the composition and resolution of forces may be beautifully exemplified during a game of marbles, especially that of ring-taw; but in order that you more clearly comprehend the capability of my plan, allow me to enumerate the various philosophical principles which are involved in the operation of the several more popular toys and sports. We will commence with the ball; which will illustrate the nature and phenomena of elasticity, as it leaps from the ground;—of rotatory motion, while it runs along its surface;—of reflected motion, and of the angles of incidence and reflection, as it rebounds from the wall;—and of projectiles, as it is whirled through the air: at the same time the cricket-bat may serve to explain the centre of percussion. A game at marbles may be made subservient to the same purposes, and will farther assist us in conveying clear ideas upon the subject of the collision of elastic and non-elastic bodies, and of their velocities and direction after impact. The composition and resolution of forces may be explained at the same time. The nature of elastic springs will require no other apparatus for its elucidation than the numerous leaping frogs and cats with which the nursery abounds. The leather sucker will exemplify the nature of cohesion, and the effect of water in filling up those inequalities by which contiguous surfaces are deprived of their attractive power; it will, at the same time, demonstrate the nature of a vacuum, and the influence of atmospheric pressure. The squirt will afford a farther illustration of the same views, and will furnish a practical proof of the weight of the atmosphere in raising a column of water. The theory of the pump will necessarily follow. The various balancing toys will elucidate the nature of the centre of gravity, the axis of suspension, and line of direction; the see-saw, rocking-horse, and the operation of walking on stilts, will here come in aid of our explanations. The sling will demonstrate the existence and effect of centrifugal force; the top and tetotum will prove the power of vertiginous motion to support the axis of a body in an upright position. The trundling of the hoop will accomplish the same object. The game of bilboquet, or cup and ball, will show the influence of rotatory motion in steadying the rectilinear path of a spherical body, whence the theory of the rifle gun may be deduced. For conveying some elementary ideas of the doctrine of oscillation, there is the swing. The flight of the arrow will not only elucidate the principles of projectiles, but will explain the force of the air in producing rotatory motion by its impact on oblique surfaces: the revolution of the shuttlecock may be shown to depend upon the same resolution of forces. Then comes the kite, one of the most instructive and amusing of all the pastimes of youth: its ascent at once develops the theory of the composition and resolution of forces, and explains various subordinate principles, which I shall endeavor to describe when we arrive at the subject. The theory of colors may be pointed out to the boy as he blows his soap-bubbles; an amusement which will, at the same time, convince him that the air must exert a pressure equally in all directions. For explaining the theory of sound, there are the whistle, the humming-top, the whizz-gig, the pop-gun, the bull-roarer, and sundry other amusements well known in the play-ground; but it is not my intention, at present, to enumerate all the toys which may be rendered capable of affording philosophical instruction; I merely wish to convince you that my plan is not quite so chimerical as you were at first inclined to believe."

"Upon my word," said the vicar, "you are the very counterpart of Cornelius Scriblerus; but I must confess that your scheme is plausible, very plausible, and I shall no longer refuse to attend you in the progress of its execution."

"Cedo equidem, nec nate, tibi comes ire recuso."

"As Virgil has it."

Mr. Seymour, however, saw very plainly that, although the vicar thus withdrew his opposition, he was nevertheless very far from embarking in the cause with enthusiasm, and that, upon the principle already discussed, he would perform his part rather as a *task* than a *pastime*. Nor was the line which Mr.

"I yield, my son, and no longer refuse to become your associate."—ÆN. II. 704.

Twaddleton had quoted from the *Æneid* calculated to efface such an impression. It was true, that, like Anchises, he no longer refused to accompany him in his expedition; but, if the comparison were to run parallel, it was evident that he would have to carry him as a dead weight on his shoulders. This difficulty, however, was speedily surmounted by an expedient, with which the reader will become acquainted by the recital of what followed.

"I rejoice greatly," said Mr. Seymour, "that we have at length succeeded in enlisting you into our service: without your able assistance, I fear that my instruction would be extremely imperfect; for you must know, my dear sir, that I am ambitious of making Tom an antiquary as well as a philosopher, and I look to you for a history of the several toys which I shall have occasion to introduce."

This propitiatory sentence had its desired effect.

"Most cheerfully shall I comply with your wishes," exclaimed the delighted vicar; "and I can assure you, sir, that, with regard to several of the more popular toys and pastimes, there is much very curious and interesting lore."

Mr. Seymour had, upon this occasion, succeeded in opening the heart of the vicar, just as a skilful mechanic would pick a patent lock; who, instead of forcing it by direct violence, seeks to discover the secret spring to which all its various movements are subservient.

"To-morrow, then," cried the vicar, in a voice of great exultation, "we will commence our career, from which I anticipate the highest satisfaction and advantage; in the meantime," continued he, "I will refresh my memory upon certain points touching the antiquities of these said pastimes, or, as we used to say at college, *get up the subject*."

Mr. Seymour cast an intelligible glance at his wife, who was no less surprised at the sudden change in the vicar's sentiments than she was pleased with the skill and address by which it had been accomplished.

"To-morrow!" said Tom.

"To-morrow!" echoed Fanny.

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow," sighed Louisa; "why not to-day? for it is not yet one o'clock."

"Be it so," replied her father, "and I hope that Mr. Twaddleton will afterwards join our family circle at dinner."

The vicar accepted the invitation, but observed that his parochial duties obliged him to absent himself for an hour, after which he faithfully promised to return. The good-humored clergyman then shook Tom by the hand, and departed in company with Mr. Seymour, while the juvenile party were left to their amusements in the garden.

To be continued.

Brick Making by Steam.—A Steam Brick Press is now in operation at the yard of Mr. Kirk, corner of Schuykill St and Walnut St. It makes bricks out of dry clay. The clay is finely pulverized between two rapidly revolving rollers, and is then pressed in strong moulds of the size of a brick by pistons worked by a toggle joint. The machine has six moulds, and in good working order, will make thirty bricks a minute. Similar machines, the invention of N. Sawyer, of Baltimore, have been a long time in operation in that city, and in other parts of this country. The bricks made by them have undergone the severest tests, and have been found of excellent quality. The Treasury buildings at Washington are built of brick of the kind.—*Phila. North Amer.*

THE DRY ROT.

This disease, (so called) in timber says a writer in London's Architectural Magazine, ought to be designated a decomposition of wood by its own internal juices, which have become vitiated for want of a free circulation of air. If you rear a piece of timber in an upright position in the open air, it will last for ages. But another piece of the same tree is to a ship or house, where there is no access to the fresh air, and ere long it will be decomposed. But should you have painted the piece of wood which you placed in an upright position, it will not last long, because the paint having stopped up its pores, the imprisoned juices have become vitiated, and caused the wood to rot. Nine times in ten, wood is painted too soon.

If you admit a free circulation of air to the timber which is used in a house—which is no difficult matter—and abstain from painting that timber till it is perfectly seasoned, you will never suffer from what is called dry rot. And if the naval architect, by means of air holes in the gunwale of a vessel, (which might be closed in bad weather,) could admit a free circulation of air to the timbers, and if he could abstain from painting over with turpentine the outer parts of the vessel, till the wood had become sufficiently seasoned, he would not have to complain of dry rot.

IRON WAR STEAMER.—We take from the Pittsburgh Chronicle the following description of the iron war steamer now in course of construction at that place:

The vessel is a perfect monster. Already her "timbers," which are of iron, constructed in the strongest possible manner, are placed in their proper position, so that one can imagine what her appearance will be when completed. Standing above her and looking down, she appears as though her hold might contain 1500 persons. Her length is 177 feet, her breadth of beam 27 feet, and the depth of the vessel 18 1/2 feet. The model is a beautiful one, and the vessel is calculated not only to be exceedingly strong, but a very fast sailer. Every thing about the establishment seems to go on like clock work. Captain Hart, the agent of the government to superintend the building, being himself a practical mechanic, in the position which he occupies, renders himself most agreeable, not only to the constructors, but to all employed about the concern. A better man could not have been selected. The timbers (of which a cross section is shaped like a T,) are half an inch in thickness. The planking is three-eighths of an inch—all made of the best quality of iron.

THE MULTICAULIS PAPER.—Dr. Spencer, of Petersburg, has been polite enough to forward to us a quire of his paper, manufactured from the leaves of the *Morus Multicaulis*. We have printed them off with this day's impression of the Enquirer, and they will be deposited in our office for general inspection. The paper is very substantial, and glossy; and, singular to say, that while it is manufactured of the Chinese Mulberry, it has the

greenish odor of the best Chinese green tea. We are not aware of the nature of the process employed by Dr. Spencer—nor of the time, labor, nor expense, which may be necessary to prepare the leaves for the paper vat—but we trust, that they may be such as will enable the manufacturer to substitute them, to a certain extent, for rags, which are generally expensive and difficult to procure. We shall watch the progress of this discovery with curiosity and with interest.—*Richmond Eng.*

Education.

Horace Mann gives a happy hit at the difficulties and apathy which fall in the way of those who would promote education. All those who profess to live to do good and promote the best interests of mankind ought to read it.—*American Laborer.*

"We solicit the farmer to visit the school, but he is too much engaged with the care of his stock to look after the children. We apply to the tradesman, but his account of profit and loss must be adjusted before he can attend to the source of all profit and loss in the mind. We call upon the physician, but he has too many patients in the arms of death to allow him one hour for arresting the spread of a contagion by which, if neglected, hundreds of others must perish. We apply to the lawyer and the judge, but they are redressing the wrongs and avenging the violated laws of society—they are so engaged in uncoiling the folds of a parent serpent, which has wound itself round the State, that they cannot stop to crush a hundred of its young ere they issue from the nest to wind their folds alike around the State, and the law, and its ministers. We apply to the clergyman. He bids us God speed, but commands us for assistance to the first man we meet; for he and his flock are beleaguered by seven evil spirits, in the form of seven heresies, each fatal to the souls of men.—We sadly forth from his doors, and the first man we meet is his clerical brother; but he, too, has seven fatal heresies to combat, and he solemnly assures us that the most dangerous leader of them all is the man we have just left. We apply to the wealthy and the benevolent, who are carrying on vast religious enterprises abroad; but they have just shipped their cargoes of gold to Africa, to Asia, and to the uttermost isles of the sea, and can spare nothing—never asking themselves the question who, in the next generation, will support the enterprises they have begun, and retain the foothold they may acquire, if they suffer heathenism and the idolatry of worshipping base passions to spring up in their native land and around their own doors. We go to those great antagonist theological institutions which have selected high social eminences all over the land, and entrenched themselves against each other as warring generals fortify their camps upon the summit of some confronting hills; we implore them to send out one wise and mighty man to guide this great people through a wilderness more difficult to traverse than that which stretched between Egypt and Canaan; but each hostile sect is engaged in propagating a creed which it knows to be true, against the fatal delusions of those various and opposite creeds which each of the other sects also knows to be true!"

Grooved Iron Roads for Carriages.

James Fellows, Esq., of this city, has obtained a patent for a newly invented grooved iron carriage track. The model has been examined by the Hon. Robert H. Morris, Mayor of the city,—by George B. Smith, Esq., formerly State Commissioner,—by several of the members of the Common Council, and by several of our scientific citizens,—all of whom speak highly of it.

Four sets of tracks will cost about \$30,000 for one mile. Henry R. Dunham, Esq., a practical engineer, has examined the model, and made an estimate of the expense of laying down four sets of these tracks.

The tracks are six inches wide, and two tracks are placed together which make twelve inches. The grooves are half an inch deep in the centre, and the track rounded on the edge so as to enable carriages to turn out easily, or to cross the track without obstruction. At a distance of five feet from the inside of the double track, is laid another double track. The space between these two tracks can be paved with round stone, which make a side road, few being confined by the iron tracks on each side. On these two tracks, carriages of different width can run in the grooves. The iron rails are to be fastened on timbers laid the ground, and will not rise above the surface of the street.

The model is at No. 17 Maiden Lane. Any citizen desirous of inspecting it can do so, by calling on Mr. Fellows, who takes pleasure in explaining its use, &c. I understand that Mr. Fellows is about sending the model to the Emperor of Russia, and some of the other distinguished sovereigns in Europe. It is, in my humble judgement, an invention of great value, and I think that this kind of road will be extensively used. The plan of this road was suggested to the mind of Mr. Fellows by riding over the rough pavement in the Broadway stages.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

TO CURE SNEEKS WITH THE WOOL ON.—Take a spoonful of alum and two of salt petre; pulverize and mix well together, then sprinkle the powder on the flesh side of the skin, and lay the two flesh sides together, leaving the wool out side. Then fold up the skin as tight as you can and hang it in a dry place in two or three days, as soon as it is dry take down, and scrape with a blunt knife till clean and supple. This completes the process, and makes you a most excellent saddle cover. If when you kill your mutton you treat the skins this way, you can get more for them from the saddler than you can get for the wool and skin separately disposed of otherwise.

N. B. Other skins which you desire to cure with the fur or hair on, may be treated the same way.

EFFECT OF THE TARIFF IN ALABAMA.—The Huntsville Democratic Herald says: "We understand that arrangements have been made by which several Bagging and Rope Factories, will in a short time be put in operation in Jackson county in this State. Four factories have for some time past been in operation in this county, viz: Messrs. B. S. Pope & Co., and Mason & Brothers, near this place, and—Woodall and another, (name not recollected) in New Madison."

The Hon. Alexander Porter has been elected to the U. States Senate, by the Legislature of Louisiana, vice Hon. C. M. Conrad, whose term expires on the 3d of March.

At a State Convention of the Abolition party, held at Hallowell on the 19th, Gen. JAMES APLETON of Portland, was nominated as a candidate for Governor.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Repeal of the Bankrupt Law.

The fickleness and instability of politicians have been well illustrated by the rise and fall of the Bankrupt Law. After the speculating mania had subsided, and every body, instead of being enormously rich, found that they had been hoarding up shadows and were indeed poor, there was a great cry for a uniform Bankrupt Law. Petition after petition was sent to Congress, and the politicians of both parties, ever ready to catch the popular breeze, strove to be foremost in the race of popularity, and the several State Legislatures passed resolutions "requesting" and "instructing" Congress to pass a Bankrupt Law. Well, after a great many speeches for and against it, but which in fact were nearly "all for Bunkum," a law was passed which took place last February. A great rush was made.—And a curious crew was there. The commercially lame, blind and halt—the honest man and the scoundrel—the really poor man and the rich rascal—those who owed millions more than they could pay and the little knave whose liabilities didn't exceed four *ty sixpence*, were to be seen hastening to this common purgatory to be purified from their commercial sins and diseases. A great reaction took place in the popular mind, and in less than a year from its commencement it was repealed. We ought not to have such instability in legislation, and if we can learn any wisdom from the results of our *follies* we ought to do it. We suppose that the operation of the law works both for and against us, individually. But putting this aside, let us consider the matter carefully. That there should be some system of the kind, by which, when a person becomes, either by misfortune, miscalculation or imprudence, unable to pay his debts, what property he has should be divided among his creditors, and this to be uniform—that is—the same in every State, we think common sense dictates. The framers of the Constitution thought so or they would not have made provision in that instrument authorizing Congress to make such a law. It is based upon the fact, that a person in such a situation is commercially dead, and being so, his estate should be administered upon, and his heirs—that is, his creditors, take their proportional share, and the individual may then have a commercial resurrection and begin life anew. Now such a law being necessary, it should be one founded upon a principle of equal justice to all parties, to the creditor and to the debtor. We are constrained to say that the law just repealed was not thus founded. It made the debtor omnipotent in one sense, and the creditor less than a cypher—he had no more voice in it than the man in the moon. Unless there was evidence of some fraud on the part of the debtor, he had nothing to do but fold up his arms and bow to the majesty of the law. Hence the great abuse that has been made of it. A Bankrupt law should be so framed as to give the creditor his rights, while it guaranteed to the debtor protection from abuse. And all Bankrupts should take place with the advice and consent of the creditors, or by those who represented or owned a certain per cent of his debts.

Had Congress modified this law in such a manner as to bring about this effect, we have not the least doubt it would have given perfect satisfaction.

THE LEGISLATURE.—Nothing of importance has been done since our last. Most of the time has been taken up in presenting and referring petitions, introducing orders to the various Committees, &c. &c. The different Committees are undoubtedly at work, and as soon as they report upon the various subjects referred to them, the Legislature will have something to do. We shall endeavor to keep our readers informed of all the important business that takes place.

We notice a petition of Simeon Buller and others, of Penobscot County, for repeal of law making annual donations to Agricultural Societies. What's the matter with Simeon Buller and others? Are they afraid that the farmers will have too much attention paid them, or is there danger that by the infusion of a little enthusiasm among them, it will arouse so much self respect that they will finally rise from the dust and take a proper stand among other professions?

ANOTHER BIG PIG.—We are informed that Mr. Axel Perkins, of East Winthrop, killed a pig a few days since, which was 275 days old, and which weighed 353 lbs. That was an industrious pig.—He must have gained more than a pound of pork a day, from the day of his birth to that of his death, and very nearly 40 lbs. per month.

Proceedings of Congress.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday January, 17

Repeal Bill passed by the House.

You will see, below, that the bill to repeal the Bankrupt Act has passed the House by a vote of nearly two to one. There can scarcely be a doubt that the Senate will take the bill as the House sends it to them.

The Bankrupt Bill.—Mr. Barnard introduced a bill, in pursuance of the order of the House adopted yesterday, to repeal the bankrupt law; and he also reported a resolution from the Committee, to re-commit the bill with instructions.

The bill having been read a first and a second time.

Mr. Wise inquired what would be the effect of the previous question, if seconded.

The Speaker said, to bring the House to a direct vote.

Mr. Wise then moved the previous question.

Mr. Barnard rose to a question of order, and asked whether the House could cut off the resolution of the Committee?

The Speaker replied that a majority could do so.

The previous question was seconded—yes 92, nays 83.

Mr. Barnard inquired whether the morning hour had not expired.

The Speaker responded affirmatively.

Mr. Barnard called for the orders of the day and so.

The Speaker announced the consideration of Mr. Everett's bill to repeal the Bankrupt Act.

This announcement was unexpected, and occasioned much laughter and commotion; and well it might, for the repealers had given up the idea that any thing would be done during the day. After order was restored,

Mr. Wise asked whether his motion for the previous question had not been seconded.

The Speaker said that it had; and that the vote on the main question could be taken the first thing tomorrow morning.

Mr. Marshall was entitled to the floor; and he asked the Speaker whether he should be deprived of his right to speak if he should move the previous question on this bill, and it should not be seconded?

The Speaker said that the gentleman might be allowed to proceed by courtesy, but not as a matter of right.

Mr. Granger said that he would object, as the gentleman had already spoken on this bill.

Mr. Marshall replied, emphatically, I have not. And moved the previous question.

Mr. Cushing asked the gentleman to withdraw his motion, that he might reply to several attacks made on him (Mr. Cushing's) speech.

Mr. Marshall declined to do so.

The previous question was seconded.

The first vote taken on the amendment of Mr. Cushing, which was adopted—yeas 143, nays 146—and which is as follows:

"That this act shall not affect any case or proceeding in bankruptcy commenced before the passage of this act; or any penalties, or forfeitures incurred in said act; but every such proceeding may be continued to its final consummation, in like manner as if this act had not been passed."

The next question was on Mr. Barnard's amendment, to recommit the bill, with instructions to strike out the voluntary principle—and it was decided in the negative—yeas 73, nays 136.

The bill was then passed by a vote of yeas 140, nays 71. It merely provides that the law shall be repealed with the provision of Mr. Cushing.

The House spent some time in Committee on the Army bill. When the Committee arose, Mr. Duffell moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the bill to repeal the Bankrupt Law was passed.

On this motion, Mr. Cushing obtained the floor, and the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 18. IN SENATE. The Oregon Bill was taken up, and the Senate proceeded to consider it. Mr. Chauncey J. Macbeth opposed it at length. Mr. Benton briefly replied.

No other business was done.

IN HOUSE. The House resumed itself into a Committee of the Whole, and resumed the consideration of the bill making appropriations for the support of the army.

Mr. Adams then moved to postpone the bill, for the purpose of taking up the bill providing indemnity for French spoliation prior to 1800.

Mr. Pickens called for tellers, which were ordered; and on taking the question, they reported as follows: Yeas 130, nays 160.

The Army appropriation Bill was taken up and debated, by sections, until the adjournment. No questions of general interest were decided.

The morning business in the Senate on Thursday was unimportant. The Bill authorizing the adoption of measures for the occupation of Oregon Territory, was the order of the day, and it was discussed until the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE Mr. Cushing, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a bill, providing for the execution of the Treaty of Washington. The bill fixes the salaries of the commissioners and Clerks, and authorizes the appropriations necessary for that purpose and the application of such a portion of naval fund as may be required for the African squadron.

The Bill was referred to the Committee of the whole.

The Bankrupt Repeal Bill was taken up, and Mr. Cushing addressed the House. When Mr. C. had finished, Mr. Fessenden obtained the floor, and made, says the Baltimore Patriot, a highly animated and interesting speech in reply.

After some further remarks, he yielded the floor to Mr. Davis, of Ky.

Mr. Thompson of Indiana, endeavored to obtain the floor for the purpose of replying to Mr. Cushing, but he failed.

Mr. Davis then spoke with great ability in reply to Mr. C., and on the party topics which have been introduced.

Mr. Marshall next obtained the floor, and occupied it during his hour in a speech.

Mr. Profit rose and claimed the floor, (stating that the hour had expired).

After a brief conversation, Mr. P. withdrew the motion to reconsider, (the effect of which is that the Bankrupt Law so far as the action of the House is concerned, is repealed, and the bill goes to the Senate for concurrence).

At a late hour the House adjourned.

Reduction of Postage.—A reduction of letter postage, as far as two grades are concerned, has been decided upon in Washington, viz: to five and ten cents. The several departments of Government will pay their own rates.

The low of 1825 imposes the following rate of letter postage:—

Upon single letters sent through mail, any distance over 30 miles 6 cents.

Over 30 to 80 10 "

Over 80 to 150 12 1/2 "

Over 150 to 400 15 "

Over 400 20 "

The Postmaster General proposes the following scale of prices:—

Upon all single letters sent by the mail any distance over 30 miles, 5 cents.

Over 30 to 100 miles, 10 "

Over 100 to 200 miles, 15 "

Over 200 to 400 miles, 20 "

Over 400 miles, 25 "

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

We have received London and Liverpool papers to the 14th ult, by the packet ship Garrick at New York. She sailed from Liverpool on the 15th.

The Chinese Treaty had arrived in London. Parliament is to meet on the 24 February, according to proclamation from the Queen.

The return of emigrants from the United States, was creating considerable surprise.

Cotton in the Liverpool market was in less demand, and had declined 1-8d. Other markets without change.

The London papers talk severely against the doctrine of repudiation, which has been wafted to them from some of the States of this Union.

A very severe epidemic had been raging at Dundee for three months, and had not abated at last accounts.

A brutal prize fight for £200, between Charles Freeman the American Giant, and William Perry, commonly called the Tipton Slasher, had taken place. The combatants having fought 17 rounds, which occupied about an hour and a half, all in favor of the giant, were prevented from continuing by the darkness, when, by consent of all parties, it was put off till another day. It is strange the police did not proceed to the arrest of the brutes.

It is stated, that in England, during the past season, about 1,000 horses have been in training, and that 1,050 races have been contested, whilst £150,000 has been distributed amongst the winners.

France.—Safety of the King.

The "Commerce" states, when the King and Royal family set out on the 11th ult. from the Tuilleries for Fontainebleau, the entire quays along which His Majesty passed, were crowded with police agents and municipal guards. The Royal family occupied three carriages, that of the King being escorted by a strong detachment of Lancers and National Guards. There has been an increased apprehension for the safety of the life of Louis Philippe.

Spain.—Insurrection in Barcelona.

Our intelligence from Barcelona, is to the 5th inst. inclusive.

The bombardment commenced at 11 o'clock in the morning of the 3rd, and continued without interruption until 12 at night. 817 projectiles were thrown into the city with dreadful effect. After the firing had ceased, General Van Halen summoned the city to surrender, and allowed the authorities six hours to disarm the free corps, who still held out, and threatened in case of non compliance, to resume the bombardment. The authorities called a meeting of the notable inhabitants, and, aided by a considerable portion of the population, succeeded in disarming the insurgents. They then opened the gates, and General Van Halen and his troops made their entry into the city about 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 4th.

The city suffered materially, but the amount of damage, and the number of victims, were not accurately ascertained. The houses of a square on which the municipality stands, were particularly damaged, and fires had broken out in different quarters, which were extinguished on the 5th. The crews of the French ships of war had, by the direction of their Consul, landed their engines, and were rendering every assistance. The house of the French Consul had also sustained some injury. Before the commencement of the bombardment, the soldiers of the militia proceeded in a body towards the French ship, on board of which their officers had taken refuge, and claimed them with rage; but

the commander ordered them to depart, threatening to repel them by force if they did not obey his injunction. It was thought that Van Halen would lay a war contribution of 2,000,000 piastres on the city.

THE INVASION OF CALIFORNIA.

The National Intelligencer, publishes a curious private letter, written on board one of the vessels of the squadron in the Pacific, probably the United States, dated 4th Dec. 1842, which affords some clue to Com. Jones's system of operations, in this unceremonious occupation of California. It seems that Com Jones had received at Callao, about the third of September, a copy of the letter of the Mexican Secretary of State to Mr. Webster, with his circular to the Diplomatic Corps, together with rumors of war between Mexico and the United States, and of the cessation of California by the former to Great Britain. He ascertained also that about the same time the British Admiral Thomas, in the flag ship Dublin, sailed suddenly from Callao, on secret service, in pursuance of orders just received from England. It is fairly inferable from this letter that Com Jones, under the strong impression that the English Admiral was under orders to take possession of the province on California, was resolved to anticipate to him by the celerity of his own movements, and therefore left Callao 48 hours after him, and made all sail for Monterey. He arrived there October 19, having in forty-four days sailed through forty-nine degrees of latitude, and nearly as many of longitude; and on his arrival lost no time in carrying into effect the object of his movement. What could have been the destination of the British Admiral, it is a fact to be yet learned.—Boston Cultivator.

A long Courtship finally concluded.—In Locke, Cayuga county, N. Y., on the 22d of November, by Levi Henry, Esq., Seth Stevens Esq. of Hartford, Cortland county, to Miss Sylvia Heath, daughter of Benjamin Heath, Esq., of the former place. This interesting marriage took place after a nineteen years' courtship! Mr. Stevens is a man of 61 years of age, and the fair bride 51. The young bridegroom has visited his bride once a month during the above mentioned time, which amounts to 222 visits, a distance of 20 miles, which will make 9,900 miles travel, occupying 464 days. The stripping and his "layde love" probably had an ample opportunity to become acquainted.

The Black Tongue.—A writer in the Boston Mail thus describes this fearful disease:—"The disease sometimes commences with a swelling of the gland of the throat, but more generally, I believe, with a swelling at the lower extremity or 'root' of the tongue. The tongue soon becomes swollen to an enormous size, and unless soon relieved, begins to turn black, very nearly resembling mortification, which soon causes death. I believe there has scarcely been a case where a person survived the disease after the blackness began to set in upon the tongue."

Delusion and Credulity.—Galignani's Paris Messenger states that a series of the most impudent and at the same time ludicrous frauds, have lately been perpetrated upon the credulous, we could almost say idiotic, inhabitants of Charente-le-Inférieure, in the zone. A rogue, who appeared amongst them, first began to work upon their religious superstitions, and pretended that he could save their souls by his prayers and mortifications, provided they gave him shelter and nourishment. Among other absurd impositions, he made those who were sick and in pain have sheep &c. killed and stripped before him, and having cutured some cabalistic words over their heads, applied the reeking skin to the stomachs of his patients. For most of his operations he required, for the purpose of propitiating the Deity, for it was in his name they were performed, articles that had received benediction, and the deluded women readily gave up their gold crosses and pins, and pieces of money bestowed upon them at their confirmations and weddings. All these miracles were wrought under the aid of sorcery, and a denunciation of the rogues of Charente-le-Inférieure, in the zone. A rogue, who appeared amongst them, first began to work upon their religious superstitions, and pretended that he could save their souls by his prayers and mortifications, provided they gave him shelter and nourishment. Among other absurd impositions, he made those who were sick and in pain have sheep &c. killed and stripped before him, and having cutured some cabalistic words over their heads, applied the reeking skin to the stomachs of his patients. For most of his operations he required, for the purpose of propitiating the Deity, for it was in his name they were performed, articles that had received benediction, and the deluded women readily gave up their gold crosses and pins, and pieces of money bestowed upon them at their confirmations and weddings. All these miracles were wrought under the aid of sorcery, and a denunciation of the rogues of Charente-le-Inférieure, in the zone.

Impudence, & Gallantry.—An amusing incident is related in the St. Louis Gazette, which we present to our readers as we find it recorded in that paper. While the water was running so deep in the details of the most horrible offences against morality, virtue and law. The last instance is that of a rape committed on a beautiful and virtuous girl by the name of Elizabeth Nevin, under the following circumstances. On the evening of the 8th inst. this young lady, while passing up the Bowery, above the Theatre, on her way to the house of her uncle, James Hart, who resides in Thirteenth street, was stopped by two young men who were standing opposite to a cab, and violently forced her into the vehicle, which was immediately driven off by the driver. She was then seized by the two ruffians inside the cab, and violated by one of them. The other would have perpetrated the same outrage, but the cab was suddenly forced open by the struggle of the girl and he fell into the street. Her uncle, who happened to be passing at the time, saw the scene, and immediately called a policeman, who stepped forward to ascertain the cause. The unfortunate girl told him the story of her wrongs, and in violation of all honesty, justice, and decency, he allowed the men who were the authors of the crime to depart without even taking the number of cab. The dishonored and ruined girl made complaint at the U. S. Police office on the morning following the outrage, but the guilty parties have not yet been arrested.

Miss Nevin is an intelligent and handsome Irish girl, of respectable family, and had been engaged, until the late hour in the evening alluded to, in setting up with a sick relative.

Products of the Western States.—China.—The quantity of Missouri Lead shipped to China in 1842, was about 1,000,000 lbs., weighing 3000 tons, and valued at 250,000 and upwards. The whole quantity of Lead exported in 1842 was 200,000 lbs.—one-half of which, it will be seen, went to China.

The whole quantity of Lead produced in the United States is about 500,000 lbs., and China takes one-fifth of the whole. The article of Ginseng also, a product of our Western States, is shipped largely to China, and the value of this wild western root sent thence, within the last twelve or fifteen months, amounts to upwards of a million of dollars.

Boy frozen to Death.—The Hartford Review says much excitement was caused in that town, by the following occurrence.—A lad who came in on a country team, riding on one of the horses, by order of the owner and driver of the team, was so badly frozen that death after much intense suffering had ensued.

The boy was found to be thinly clad, having on a pair of half worn cotton trousers and stockings that reached only to the ankle, full of holes and worn out, a pair of coarse breeches, and an indifferently made coat. He stated that he was a son of Mr. Ephraim Gillet, of Granby—that he had been living with Vint, and that they started for the city the night before with the load of wood for market, between 12 and 1 o'clock—that they had been all the time coming in (the distance is about 17 miles) and that he was made to ride the horse all the way. He said he was fourteen years old and had been living with Vint, the owner of the team, some months past. The boy's sufferings soon became very great, and upon a careful examination by some medical gentlemen, it was determined that in order to save his life both legs must be amputated at the knee!

His sufferings speedily became too horrible for endurance—it was found that notwithstanding he had commenced already upon the limbs, and preparations were immediately made for having them taken off just above the knees, as before suggested. Scarcely had this step been determined on before it was discovered that the whole back of the poor fellow, from his shoulders to his hips, was in a state of mortification, having been completely frozen and thawed! It was now too late to attempt to save by amputating his limbs, and he died in a few hours.

The Somers' Mutiny.

On Friday of last week, the Court of Inquiry at New York, announced that the examination of the officers on board the Somers had been completed, the examination of all the apprentices and others on board proceeded in; taking them as they stood on the muster roll—who are in iron on board being excepted. Up to the date of our going to press between fifty and sixty of these boys had been examined. Many knew nothing, and their testimony was wholly unimportant. Others only reported what they had seen, and what they had heard. Of the boys examined, about twenty-five gave their opinion that the vessel could not have been brought in safe—two or three of them, however, stating that she might probably have been got into St. Thomas, though perhaps with difficulty, without the execution. Six or seven of these, however, have been tried, because they were under vague impressions about the number concerned in the mutiny. One thought a rescue would have been attempted, but could assign no reason why he thought so. Another believed, from Spencer's popularity with the crew that the vessel would be sent to release the prisoners. One said he thought the vessel could have been brought safely home without the execution. Six or seven declared that they have formed no opinion as to the probable chances, and four or five say it is "hard to tell," whether the vessel was safe, or whether a rescue would have been attempted or not.

From the evidence given, it appears that Spencer had been in the habit of talking about having a vessel of his own—but no one of the boys, if we are to believe the testimony that was heard, had any knowledge of the Somers. He had been heard also, to speak in very disrespectful terms of the commander, and to speak of slaves, and their profits, &c. &c. After the arrest, it would seem that very few, if any, and none of these witnesses, so far as their own stories go, knew why they were there, and what they testified that the collection in groups were of persons inquiring why he was in irons. It is proved that he was in the habit of giving away tobacco, cigars, money, &c., sometimes as gifts outright, and sometimes as gratuities for made service.

Application was made last week to Judge Betts, of the District Court of the United States, Eastern District of New York, for a warrant to arrest Commander Mackenzie, and Lieutenant Gansvort, for murder on the high seas. The application was on the part of Mary, Margaret and the wife of Samuel, one of the three executed for mutiny on board the Somers. The affidavit (on the charge on the admission of Commander Mackenzie and Lieutenant Gansvort, in their letter and testimony before the Court of Inquiry) being held.

Judge B. gives his opinion at large on the application, but of course, not upon the conduct of the accused. He admits that by law they might under ordinary circumstances, be brought before him, but he thinks that it is unusual for a complaint to come to the Judge directly, without the intervention of the District Attorney, or his deputy. And he thinks, also, that it would be wrong for him to intervene in the matter now, while the parties complained of, are in the hands of those appointed by the highest power to investigate the case.

During last week there were published in a New York daily paper, extracts from the log of the Somers, from June 3d to December 10th, 1842. By these, exhibiting the date of punishment, the person punished, and the number of blows, it appears that the number of blows given, which were not counted during that time, were as follows:—two hundred, two hundred and sixty-five. This is twelve blows for every day of the cruise; and an average of twenty-two blows for each person on board, subject to such punishment. Captain Mackenzie endeavored to bring this publication to the notice of the Court of Inquiry, but he was refused. He was, however, by the officer, who he was, by whose agency it had been made, might be put under censure; but the Court decided that it was a matter out of its range of Inquiry.

A great deal has been said in the press for and against the propriety of this publication. We are willing to admit that the act does not show toward Capt. Mackenzie that friendliness which a brother might feel; but we are constrained, to say that these extracts furnish an important portion of the testimony upon which the public are to judge of the justice of the case. If testimony on such a point of right we do not see why the record of the log book should be withheld. The crew of the Somers was either the worst crew ever afloat, or Capt. Mackenzie is not the best commander who ever sailed.

The examination draws very near to a close. The most important witness for the justification of Commander Mackenzie's course yet examined, is Capt. Sands, a commander in the Navy, under whose inspection the Somers was fitted out. He minutely described the vessel, and showed that with iron bars, laying pine, sticks of wood, the stowage of the lockers, &c., a mutinous crew would have perfect command of the vessel. His narrow passages could be blocked by very few men, and the provisions were so stowed that the crew could starve the cabin out.—U. S. Saturday Post.

The Court of Inquiry in the Somers' case, closed their session last Thursday. Their decision will not be known, probably, for some days.

Large fire at Nashua.—A fire broke out on an extensive machine shop of the Nashua (N. H.) Manufacturing Company, on Monday morning at 3 o'clock. The building was totally destroyed together with the machinery, tools and stock of several persons, cash and blind makers, axes and tool manufacturers, and shuttle and bobbin manufacturers. Loss \$15,000.

Ploughing in Maine.—The Bangor Whig says, that Ezra Hutchings, Esq. of that place, who is in the 76th year of his age, has a plough which is one of the 14th inst. in ploughing his field with a span of horses, and that a large amount of ploughing was done last week in Hermon and other towns in that vicinity.

Beat This if you Can.—A neighbour of ours Mr. B. Norton, killed a hog yesterday, not quite eleven months old, which weighed three hundred and eighty-eight lbs.—(Thom. Reg.

Stocking Index. We learn that a young man by the name of Charles Jenkins, a son of Mr. Joseph Jenkins, a son of Mr. Joseph Jenkins, living near Madison Mills, Me. committed suicide on Saturday last by hanging himself with a halter in his father's barn. The deceased was about 22 years of age.

Appointment by the Governor and Council.—John H. Hartwell, Esq. Director of Insane Hospital near Benjamin Brown, whose term of office had expired.

"Mr.," said a little arching, not long since, "I am cold; I want more cover on the bed."—"Lie still, my dear," said the mother, "until your sister comes from church—she has got the comforter on for a while."

ARRIVED.

In Wayne, 19th inst. by Rev. E. Robinson, of this town, Mr. Sumner C. Moulton, merchant, to Miss Catherine F. Morrison, both of Wayne.

In Vassalboro', Mr. James Chubbourn to Miss Mary Graves; and at Cornville, Mr. Fuller Graves, of Vassalboro', to Miss Martha Frost, of the former place.

"The graves," his said, yield their dead. When Gabriel's trumpet shakes the skies; But if God please, from Graves like these, A dozen living men may rise." Com.

In Bowdoin, by Rev. Mr. Grant, Mr. John Alexander, of Litchfield, to Miss Albina S. Cox.

DEPARTED.

In Freeport, on Thursday, Mrs. Mary H., wife of Capt. James Cress, aged 38.

In Limington, 3d inst. widow Elizabeth Moody, 77—and on the 5th, her daughter, Mrs. Sally, wife of Mr. Daniel Emery, 43.

In Durham, 9th inst., Mrs. Selly, relict of the late Capt. Wm. Sisson, of Somersworth, 93 years 6 months.

In Bath, 14th inst. Mrs. Emma Jane, wife of Mr. Joseph Corlies, aged 31. On the 17th, Capt. Edward Wood, 64.

In Woolwich, 13th inst. Mrs. Nancy S., wife of Mr. Geo. W. Card, 32.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, Jan. 16, 1843. [Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.]

At Market 37, Beef Cattle, 60 Stores, 1200 Sheep, and 60 Swine. 50 Beef Cattle unsold. P. 100—Beef Cattle—We quote to correspond with last week, viz: a few extra at 4 50. First quality at 4 25, second quality 3 25 a 3 50; third quality 3 a 3 25.

Sheep—Lots were sold \$1 to 1 50. Weathers from 2 50 to 3 75.

Swine—As retail from 3 1-4 to 41-2c.

A Great Chance for CHEAP BARGAINS.

Can be found at the BRICK STORE in Winthrop, a large assortment of the different kinds of Goods wanted in the country, just increased by a fresh supply of English and West India

GOODS,

Among which can be mentioned

Yard wide Sheetings, From 5 to 8 cents per yard. A nice article of fine Sheetings, consisting of Dover H. & D. Hamilton and Lawrence Cloths from 10 to 12 1/2 cts per yard. Bleach'd Sheetings and Shirtings from 8 to 12 1/2 cts per yard.

PRINTS

Without number, presenting a splendid variety of English patterns, prices from 5 to 25 cents per yard. Together with a general assortment of

Bonnet-silks Ribbons, &c

A quantity of Lace Edgings and Insertions, White Black and Grey Lace, Lace Veils, Silk Stawls and Scarfs, Silks Fancy Hd's, Black Silk Hd's, Silk Pocket do. Fig'd Black Silk Scarfs, &c.

For the Ladies.

We have purchased articles suitable for the season, consisting of plain and figured Alpaca, Eolines Double and single with Alpaca, Cotton and Silk warp do. Alpaca, large, Silk & Cotton warp Cambrils, Printed Satin, Double and single with Moss de Laine of various colors, &c. &c. Mouss de Laine, Thibet and Highland Shawls, Hd's and Scarfs, also a superior article of Cashmere expressly for Ladies Cloaks.

For the Gentlemen.

Broadsheets, Cassimeres and Satinets the cheapest and best assortment we ever had (which is saying considerable.) Beaver Cloths from 5a to 85.

WE have a new article for winter pants, called ASPHALTUM, made from good wool, and as thick as a thin board, to be sold as low as one dollar 25 cts per yard. Rib'd and plain Cassimeres, Satinets &c. &c.

Velveten!!

A number of pieces fig'd and plain Giraffe and Velveten Cloths, and Boys Caps of the same.

FURS.

Buffalo Robes—Coney and Jennet Skins for trimming Ladies Cloaks, Fur Caps &c.

A L. S. O.

Back Skin Gloves for Mittens, Comforters, check'd Linings, Roslyn Plaid for children's wear, Red, White, Green, Yellow and spotted Flannel, Worsted Braids, Black and White Tape, Large and Small, Silk and Worsted Cords for binding coats. White and Brown Linen. A general assortment of

Tailors' Trimmings.

Horse Blankets, Cards, Sleigh Bells and Whips, with a good assortment of Crockery and Hard Ware.

Medicines, Paints and Oils, A LARGE QUANTITY.

IRON & STEEL,

Of various dimensions, sizes and prices to suit the times and the market. Nails from 3d to 6d. All of the above will be sold low for cash by

STANLEY & CLARK.

STANLEY & CLARK have for sale a large assortment of TICKING & FEATHERS, at cheap bargains.

Dr. S. O. Richardson's

PECTORAL BALSAM.

Wild Cherry and Comfrey.—The most effectual remedy ever known for Coughs, Asthma, Consumptions, Whooping Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Influenza, Pain in the Side, Shortness of Breath, and ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

It affords wonderful relief to those laboring under these complaints, and the use of one bottle will satisfy the most incredulous that they possess a healing power above EVERY THING HERETOFORE DISCOVERED.

Around each bottle is a Treatise on Consumption, its causes, symptoms and cure, with full and particular directions for using the Balsam, what food, drinks, clothing, air, exercise, &c., should be used.

This Valuable Healing Cough Balsam,

Possessing the restorative virtues of many Roots and Rare Plants, which have been prepared with great care, can be obtained of the regularly appointed Agents, Merchants, Traders, Druggists, Apothecaries, and Dealers in medicines throughout the N. E. States.

For Sale, wholesale and retail, at the Doctor's Office, 15 HARVARD STREET, Boston; also by STANLEY & CLARK, Winthrop, and by all other Agents in the State who sell Dr. Richardson's Bitters.

Price 30 Cents. 4m49

We call attention to the plain, simple, and unvarnished facts in the following statement concerning

PERSIAN AND INDIA FLUID.

AFTER you have tried every thing else, and you are not relieved, try this Persian and India Extract, for they dissolve into a fluid when in the stomach, and are taken up by the absorbent vessels, and conveyed through all the organs. This operation brings the medicine in contact with disease, let it be situated where it may. It is not a medicine, but a solvent, and organizes, or assimilates, with pills, made of other substances, or of minerals. No family is known to suffer by sickness, who keep and use the Persian and India Extracts: children are never troubled with worms, bad breath, bowel complaints, when their stomachs are kept clean by the use of this remedy. Worms are generated in unclean stomachs. There is no use of trying any other pill, if this does not answer the purpose, for they are decidedly the best and cheapest remedy in use. Coughs and Dyspeptic persons have decided that this Extract is the best to regulate the bowels and to promote digestion, of any thing known. For Scrofula or impure blood, perhaps there is nothing better. Recollect this Extract is reduced to a fluid, therefore enters the whole mass of blood, to purify and cleanse it. Females should inform themselves of their medical powers, by reading a treatise on disease—a history and discovery of these Extracts, certificates, &c., which occupies the Medicine. For convenience, these Extracts are made in pills, and are called Resurrection or Persian Pills, and are for sale by the proprietors, E. CHASE & CO., No. 30 Cedar St., Rochester, N. Y., and in all the principal places in the United States.

Animal Chemistry.

ANIMAL CHEMISTRY has proved beyond all question, that man is a chemically combined air, to accustom the absorbent system, and remove various accumulations, if allowed to continue, will create disease, pain, troublesome tumors, morbid swellings, and scrofulous diseases, &c.

According to Chemistry and the physiology of the human system, a remedy has been discovered, and is now applied and rendered successful, in removing painful swellings in the side and back, scrofulous tumors, King's Evil, enlargement of the spleen, &c. &c. One thing should be borne in mind by every physician, that means have been spoken of, should be used in preference to every thing else, in case of gatherings or painful swellings in the breasts of those who nurse. These who are in the habit of being troubled in this way, should use it before any symptoms of hardness are manifested. No exposure to cold will have any effect on the parts, where this application is worn.—When the breasts are painful, there are no means which can be used that will give so quick and certain relief as this. Those who do not wish to suffer must bear the above in mind and use it. It is pleasant to wear, and no one need fear of taking cold in that part over which the plaster is applied.

THE CELEBRATED CONWAY MEDICINES.

Dr. Jebb's Liniment, in enlarged Bottles, For Rheumatism, Bruises, Sprains, Chills, Numbness, Stiffness in the Joints, &c. The relief is immediate and cures frequently in twenty-four hours, although of years standing, and thought incurable. Price 37 1-2 cts.

Dunfries' Ick Ointment.—A safe, certain and efficacious cure for the itch, but, as no insect is in, in one hour's application. No danger from taking cold. It does not contain the least particle of mercury or other dangerous ingredient, and may be applied with perfect safety by pregnant females, or to children at the breast. Price 25 cts. a box.

Relief's Asthmatic or Consumptive Pills.—Price reduced to 25 cts. per box. These pills cure the most obstinate Coughs. Common colds frequently removed in a few hours.

Albion Corn Plaster.—This Plaster never causes the least pain, although it dissolves and draws the corn out by the roots—but gives immediate ease as soon as applied. Price 25 cts. a box.

Dunfries' Remedy for the Piles.—One of the best and most thorough remedies known for this troublesome complaint. Price 75 cents for two boxes—Ointment and Electuary—or 37 1-2 cents for either where but one is wanted.

Dunfries' Eye Water.—For sore and inflamed Eyes. Nothing known gives such immediate relief as some exceedingly well known, but, as no insect is in, in one hour's application. No danger from taking cold. It does not contain the least particle of mercury or other dangerous ingredient, and may be applied with perfect safety by pregnant females, or to children at the breast. Price 25 cts. a box.

Full and ample directions accompany each of the above articles, and each is designed W. L. KIDDER on the outside wrapper.

Lewis' Arabian Hair Oil, bids fair to take the precedence of other Oils for the Hair, that is offered to the public. It gives a beautiful gloss, and possesses the virtues of all other compounds.

AGENTS.

Samuel Chandler & E. Whitman, Winthrop;—J. E. Ladd, E. Fuller, and G. S. Carpenter, Augusta;—H. Corcoran, F. F. Foster, H. Smith & Co., Gardiner;—N. Harris, and Wm. Haskell, Greene;—G. Graves, and O. S. Marston, Mt. Vernon;—J. B. Filibrown, Readfield;—S. Plaisant, Waterville;—S. C. Moulton, Wayne;—S. Page & Co. Hallowell;—O. Washburn, China.

SAM'L ADAMS, Hallowell, General Agent for the State of Maine.

To the Honorable W. EMMONS, Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE Petition and Representation of ZELOTES A. MARROW, Administrator on the estate of HARRY PETERGILL, late of Winthrop, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully shews, that the personal estate of said deceased, which has come into the hands and possession of the said Administrator is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate by the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars. That the said Administrator therefore makes application to this Court, and prays your Honor that he may be authorized and empowered, agreeably to law, to sell and pass deeds to convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to satisfy the demands now against said estate, including the reversion of the widow's dower, if necessary, with incidental charges. All which is respectfully submitted.

ZELOTES A. MARROW.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate held in Augusta, on the first Monday of January, 1843.

On the Petition aforesaid, Ordered, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with the order thereon, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Winthrop, that all persons interested may attend on the last Monday of January inst. at the Court of Probate then to be held in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

W. EMMONS, Judge.

Attest: F. DAVIS, Register.

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest: F. DAVIS, Register. 3w2

Doct. GORDAK'S

JELLY of Pomegranate and Pills, Pulmonary Jelly, Nervine Liniment, Ointment, Colic Drops, Physical Drops, Adam's Balsam, Restorative and Grand Restorative.

For sale by SAM'L ADAMS, Hallowell, Me. 51

Sligh For Sale, very cheap. Inquire at this office.

Notice.

DR. HOLMES, having concluded to resume the practice of medicine, would respectfully inform those who desire his services, that he may be found at the office, recently occupied by Dr. CLARK, in Carr's building, or at his residence.

Winthrop, Dec. 17, 1842. 51

Suchans'

HUNGARIAN BALSM OF Life, for sale wholesale and retail by SAM'L ADAMS, my Hallowell, Me.

TO FAMILIES & INVALIDS.

The following indispensable family remedies may be found at the village drug stores, and soon at every country store in the state. Remember and never get them unless they have the fac-simile signature of

Comstock & Co. on the wrappers, as all others by the same names are base imitations and counterfeits. If the merchant nearest you has them not, urge him to procure them at 71 Maiden Lane, the next time he visits New York, or to write for them. No family should be a week without these remedies.

BALDNESS

BALM OF COLUMBIA, FOR THE HAIR, which will stop it if falling out, or restore it on bald places; and on children make it grow rapidly, or on those who have lost the hair from any cause.

ALL VERMIN that infest the heads of children in schools, are prevented or killed by it at once.—Find the name of Comstock & Co. on it, or never try it. Remember this always.

RHEUMATISM, and LAMENESS

positively cured, and all shrivelled muscles and limbs are restored, in the old or young, by the ISRAEL VEGETABLE ELIXIR AND NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT—but never without the name of Comstock & Co. on it.

PILES &c

are wholly prevented, or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true HAYS' LINIMENT, from Comstock & Co. ALL SORES and every thing relieved by it that admits of an outward application. It acts like a charm. Use it.

HORSES that have Ring-Bone, Spavin, Wind-Galls, &c., are cured by Root's Scurrier; and Foundered horses entirely cured by Root's Founder Ointment. Mark this, all horsemen.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor Salvo.—The most extraordinary remedy ever invented for all new or old

BURNS & SCALDS

and sores, and sore EYES. It has delighted thousands. It will take out all pain in ten minutes, and no failure. It will cure the PILES

LIN'S SPREAD PLASTERS.

A better and more nice and useful article never was made. All should wear them regularly.

LIN'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS:

on the principle of substituting the tonic in place of the stimulant principle, which has reformed so many drunkards. To be used with

LIN'S BLOOD PILLS, superior to all others for cleansing the system and the humors affecting the blood, and for all irregularities of the bowels, and the general health.

[See Dr. Linn's signature, nature, thus.]

HEADACHE

DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY will effectually cure sick headache, either from the NERVES or biliousness. Hundreds of families are using it with great joy.

DR. SPOHN'S ELIXIR OF HEALTH, for the certain prevention of FEVERS, or any general sickness; keeping the stomach in most perfect order, the bowels regular, and a determination in the surface.

COLDS, COUGHS, DROPSY

are quickly cured by it. Know this by trying.

CORNS.—The French Plaster is a sure cure.

SARSAPARILLA. COMSTOCK'S COMFOUND EXTRACT. There is no other preparation of Sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal this. If you are sure to get Comstock's, you will find superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

DR. LINS' CELESTIAL BALM

OF CHINA. A positive cure for the piles, and an external ailings—all internal irritations brought to the surface by friction with this Balm—so in coughs, swollen or sore throat, tightness of the chest, this Balm applied on a flannel will relieve and cure at once. Fresh wounds or old sores are rapidly cured by it.

Dr. Bartholomew's

EXPECTORANT

will prevent or cure all incipient consumption, COUGHS & COLDS taken in time, and is a delightful remedy. Remember the name, and get Comstock's.

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE will eradicate all WORMS in children or adults with a certainty quite astonishing. It is the same as that made by ——— and sells with a rapidity almost incredible, by Comstock & Co. New York.

TOOTH DROPS. KLINE'S—cure effectually.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1842, by Comstock & Co., in the Clerk's office of the Southern District of New York.

By applying to our agents in each town and village, papers may be had free, showing the most respectable names in the country for these facts, so that no one can fail to believe them.

33-Be sure you call for our articles, and not be put off with any stories, that others are as good. HAVE THESE OR NONE, should be your motto—and these never can be lost and genuine without our names to them. All these articles to be had wholesale and retail only of us.

Comstock & Co. Wholesale Druggists, 71 Maiden Lane, New York, and of our agents, SAM'L ADAMS, Hallowell.

POETRY.

A VISIT FROM ST. NICHOLAS.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all thro' the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse:
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there:
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced round their heads:
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter:
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow
Gave the lustre of day to objects below,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:

"Now Dasher! now Lancer! now Prancer! now
Vixen!
Come, on! Cupid, on! Dunder and Blitzen,
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle mount to the sky,
So, up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas too.
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot:

A bundle of toys he had slung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack:
His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples how merry,
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry:
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath:
He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.

He was chubby and plump; a right jolly old elf;
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all his stockings, then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle:
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight—
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

TOM TRICK.

[Translated from the French of Mole-Gentilhomme.]

BY HORACE E. WEBSTER.

(Continued.)

When they returned, four hours afterwards
Hannah was there; seated in the same place;
immovable, in a revery, her eye fixed.
She had passed all that time, lost in thought,
gazing steadfastly at the torrent which rolled at
her feet.

III.

THE COTTAGE OF LOCHTALL.

During the month, Sir Lindsay visited his
property, in company with Burk Staane, who
explained to him the advantages and defects
of the soil, and had prepared, like a skilful
baillif, a clear and succinct statement of the
charges and expenses. Many times Lindsay,
when about to make one of those excursions
through the manor so dear to the hearts of
proprietors, had called upon his daughter to
accompany him. But a hasty glance at the
new possessions, had sufficed for Miss Lucy;
her young heart comprehended not the lively
pleasures of the miser, who looks at his treasure
for the pleasure of looking at it. Lost
in a dream of love, the realization of
which was still the secret of the future, her
delight was in a solitude, which expanded the
horizon of her thoughts and opened a wide
field to her hopes of happiness. She had
chosen a little gothic chamber, the two win-
dows of which overlooked one of the most
splendid landscapes in Scotland, and if at
times she broke in upon these dreamy reveries,
in the midst of which her lips murmured
a name which she shall soon know, it was to
follow in the neighboring valleys George
Staane, the son of the sullen Puritan, the only
sincere friend who had extended the hand
to them at Stone Byres. Almost daily, Burk
went to meet Lindsay at the castle, an in-
timate connexion was established between
these two men, which a falsehood had drawn
together, but which an indiscretion might at
any moment arm against each other.

George usually took occasion, during the
interview of his father with Lindsay, to trans-
mit to Lucy the secret intelligence which was
sent to him from Lanark, of the movements
of Charles the 2nd. The whole time of the
two highlanders was devoted to the new
dwellers at Loch-tall. Hannah saw George
only when he passed through the village to
visit Lucy. She ever waited for a look—a
token of recognition—an adieu—but in vain.
George, pre-occupied, seemed
to have forgotten, that in going to the castle
of Loch-tall he passed by the cottage of Han-
nah.

One day, Lindsay having extended his in-
vestigations even to the furthest limits of
the manor, came to a little eminence,
from whence he discovered between the two
mountains which sloped in opposite direc-
tions, a large vista of level country. The sun
descended slowly to the horizon, half conceal-
ed by the clouds which gathered around its
setting, and cast upon the earth only that yellow
and vaporous light which precedes the twilight.
Notwithstanding this gloom, which was
neither night nor day, the count was able
to distinguish a ruin, formed of four broken
walls, and some timbers which seemed ready
to fall. It was easy, however, to perceive
in these badly arranged remains, the ruins of
a deserted dwelling, around which ran a quick
set hedge, which seemed to guard the en-
trance of about an acre of fallow ground.

What wild but is this, said Lindsay,
and to whom does it belong?
This question appeared singularly to em-
barrass Burk. He began to cough, snapped
his fingers with a careless air, as if he had
heard nothing, and knew not how to prevent
a repetition of the question but by parrying a
it with another.

Have you reflected upon the advice which
I gave you? The noble below the stratum of
basaltic rock, is excellent, and a crown of
clma and pines would magnificently enclose
your domain on this side. In your place...

Before embellishing my domain, interrup-
ted Lindsay, who quietly pursued the train of
his thoughts, I would enlarge it, if I could to
twice its value; and it is for that reason, Burk,
that I asked you to whom the ruins of the hut
belong, the owner of which is so little anx-
ious about it, since he cares nothing for its
preservation. This land has a thousand at-
tractions for me. I have already a noble cas-
tle, and I need a farm house. Do you see
the mountain, Burk, that is the pleasure-
house, the luxury of the imagination and the
eye; the plain has more solid riches. It is
the plain that nourishes the mountain. I
would make this piece of land my garden.
The hut, which we will burn up this winter,
shall be replaced by a handsome farm house,
of which you shall be the steward. What
say you to this plan, and does it not appear
as wise as profitable?

Not so much as you think for, replied Burk.
This plain is exposed to frequent inundations.
Nothing can prevent, during a storm, seven
or eight of the neighboring torrents from unit-
ing to scoop out in the midst of this plain, a
deep bed—and then, you know, farwell to
the farm house—farther and cattle will be en-
gulfed the next day in the abyss of Corra
Lynn.

You jest. The streams have not for a long
time changed their bed, and would they
choose to burst forth the very moment that I
am about to take possession of a wretched hut
which their fury has always respected? In
truth, Burk, we would swear that a personal
interest leads you to defend this poor spot of
land from the encroachments of a purchaser.

Burk saw himself attacked in his last cor-
ner, and the eye of Lindsay was too keen
for him to hope that he could impose upon
him by new subterfuges. He thought that it
would be better to capitulate, and that the
only way of preserving his secret was to
yield a point.

Since, then, it must be as you say, know
that this land shall never be sold to any per-
son. In the eyes of strangers—in your own,
Sir Lindsay—it is but a deserted hut, or ru-
in, which the indifference of man has left to
the fury of storms and time. To me, to every
good Presbyterian, to him especially who
has been its owner for at least twenty years,
it is an asylum whose celebrity has made it
invaluable, a temple consecrated to memory.

This land, overgrown with thorns, might, un-
der skilful hands, be covered with a rich har-
vest; but the man of whom I speak would
never let it be broken up by the plough. He
has renounced for conscience's sake, the few
pieces of silver, which would bring him little
good on earth, and much evil in the sight of
heaven. It is in this hut, that he accomplished
that act of his life, the most criminal. The
half of his existence is there; every day he
comes as a repentant pilgrim, to examine with
anxious attention this tottering ruin; and
when he beholds it still standing, that the
wind has not yet swept it away, and that the
lightning of heaven has passed over it with-
out destroying it, he then returns less sorrow-
ful, less overwhelmed with remorse; for he
reads in this regard of the elements, the bril-
liant manifestation of the mercy of God. In
a word, Sir Lindsay, this hut is the place
where the Marquis of Montrose slept a fugi-
tive and avowed prisoner.

At this name, called to remembrance for
the first time since his sojourn in Clydesdale,
the nobleman felt a death-like paleness over-
shadow his countenance; he was near faint-
ing. The same moment also, whispered in
his mind a terrible suspicion. The hesitation
of Burk—the emotion that his voice had be-
trayed, notwithstanding his efforts at dissimu-
lation—this warmth, so extraordinary in the
delence of interests which he said were
strangers to him, appeared to Lindsay a
mystery which a regard for his own safety
commanded him to unravel. He soon recovered
his presence of mind, and endeavored to
arrange his batteries so adroitly as to force
from Burk the avowal which he seemed not
disposed willingly to give.

If I recollect rightly your own words, this
mad Puritan is your friend?
I will not deny it, said Burk, with an affect-
ed air of carelessness which strengthened the
suspicions of the count.

His name?
That is my secret.
Will you carry to him my proposals?
Wherefore? I doubt of his accepting them.
Since you are the confidant of his thoughts
it is for that reason that I address you.
You are right, sir.
If I should offer him two hundred dollars?
He will not take it.
Three hundred?
No.
Four hundred?
Wait his death. You will be his heir. That
will cost you less.

This proposition was not lost on Lindsay.
He saw the irony, and without taking time
for reflection, he replied with a disdainful
smile:

This heritage is bloody, and should be that
of a traitor. I will not accept of it.
This reply betrayed him. Burk started
back as if an electric shock had thrilled
through him, and fixed upon the speaker a
glance so keen, as if he would pierce through
the recesses of his heart. The Puritan Lin-
say, could not call a traitor that heroic man,
who, by delivering up Montrose, had secured
the triumph of the Puritan cause. That
word belied all the past; it raised a barrier
between Lindsay and himself. On his side,
Lord Graham, who in uniting himself with
the highlander, had obeyed only an imperi-
ous necessity, groaned at the thought that
he had before him the assassin of his brother,
and thought made him nearly forget the part
which the advice of George, and the fear of
compromising his cause, had imposed upon
him. This friendship, which after all was
only a specious covering, contained two op-
posite elements, between which all union was
impossible, would yield sooner or later to
this principle of destruction. The volcano
was formed: the eruption now burst forth.

I see not, replied Lindsay, overstepping
the last limits of prudence, why your brother
in arms should be so strongly attached to this
spot of earth and to these decayed posts.
Should he not rather have supplicated the
torments to open up a bottomless abyss, or
rather called upon the lightning to consume
these disgraceful ruins; and once burnt, to
thank the winds to scatter the ashes afar? Is
it not then, enough to have committed the
crime, without wishing to perpetuate its re-
membrance? In what gospel is this infamous
prostration authorized? When, and in the
name of what degraded religion, would you
raise altars to treason? Ah! was it there

that the Marquis of Montrose, hunted, dis-
pirited, proscribed, would have tested his
head; and it is there, that on awaking, he
found himself a prisoner, sold by the man—
I deceive myself—by the wild beast, to whom
he had come, confiding in Scottish faith, to
beg a little straw to save himself from per-
ishing of fatigue and cold! And this man,
who had lent him his couch and given him
his bread—this man who had received it from
God himself, and who should render it to
God, for the laws of hospitality are divine—
this man took advantage of his sleep to rob
him of his secret, and to tell it to every con-
queror, and to cast his body to the headman!
And this mad fanatic thinks himself a hero,
when he is but an informer. When you shall
see this man, Burk, tell him that blood,
treacherously shed, leaves upon the earth a
burning mark, which neither the tears of man
nor the rains of heaven can efface. Tell him
that an informer is a villain, and that villain
finds no favor, not even with those who profit
by it—they accept the treason when it is
useful, but they always and ever disown the
traitor.

And if the country owes to this man its
salvation, cannot gratitude at last absolve
him?

No, warmly replied Lord Graham, for the
country should curse the hand which knows
not how to save her power, except at the ex-
pense of her honor, and for that even ingrati-
tude is a duty!

During this burning imprecation, Burk had
bowed silently his head, for each of these
keen words rang through his heart as if they
had come from the mouth of God. He felt
guilty, and the stern emphasis of Lindsay
deprived him of the power of defending or
justifying himself. The spirit of the Mar-
quis of Montrose had risen from the earth,
menacing, inexorable. Then he fell into a
fit of madness, to which we have already
seen that he was subject, and for an instant
the illusions of his blind fanaticism were
dispelled by the violence of his remorse.

Who speaks of Montrose? exclaimed he
in a broken voice. Why is his name ever
ringing in my ears, and his spirit ever be-
ringing my eyes? Is he not then dead, that he
incessantly returns to plant himself in my
path, and to trouble my repose? The tribu-
nal of man has judged him, and the head-
man has done his duty.

Yes, replied the count, but dying amid
tortures, Montrose has bequeathed to you
one more terrible still than his, and under
which you will struggle in vain—remorse!

Remorse! repeated Burk, raising his head
with a motion of surpassing fierceness—re-
morse! is the inmate only of guilty souls—
and mine is pure, do you hear? Montrose
was the enemy of God, and God smote him
by my hand. A member of the holy league,
whose duty it is to preserve Scotland to the
Presbyterian Church, should I desert my
cause, and deliver the land of my birth to
the fury of a renegade? Placed between two
treasons, I have chosen that which would
save the covenant. Why, then, should I re-
pent of having sacrificed Montrose for the
interests of all, since that sacrifice was well-
pleasing to the Lord?

Indignant at such blind presumption, Sir
Lindsay prepared to reply, and that reply,
if we might judge from the fire of his eye,
would have fallen like lightning upon the last
illusions of Burk, when the sound of loud mu-
sic burst forth from the court of the castle of
Loch-tall. At the same moment, the count
saw approaching him a cavalier covered with
dust, whose steed, violently spurred, dashed
boldly through the forest, and traversed with
incredible rapidity the recently ploughed land.
A doublet, slashed with red satin, a cap turn-
ed in front and shaded by a plume which
floated on the air, finally, an air, of foppery
in the whole person of the stranger, announced
that he was far from belonging to the sect
of the Round-heads, and cared little for
exciting on his route the sympathy of true
Puritans. The heart of the count dilated with
joy at the sight of the gay and costly dress,
which recalled to him that of the ancient cav-
aliers, and he turned upon Burk Staane a
sidelong glance, while the visions of a hope
suddenly conceived painted themselves be-
fore him. Meanwhile the young officer al-
ighted, and Lindsay, who had recognized
him, threw himself into his arms.

Ah! Captain Horace, is it you! What do
you come to tell me? What news? Why this
flourish of trumpets and this unattended visit?

Permit me said Horace, to take breath—
and to calm your impatience, read these few
lines which I had written to you, fearing that
I should not have had time to stop at Loch-
tall.

Lindsay hastily seized the note which Sir
Horace handed to him, ran his eyes over the
commencement of the letter, but having
reached the end, a ray of satisfaction lighted
up his countenance, and he read with a loud
voice the last lines, watching the effect that
they would produce upon the immovable
calmness of the highlander:

"Rejoice, then, my dear count, or rather
my father, for soon may I give you this title.
The star of our fortune has risen; Charles
the 2nd has re-entered Whitehall, trium-
phantly as king, his sword by his side and
head erect as a true son of the Stuarts.
The mighty voice of London has joyously
chantered his return, the streets were strewn
with wreaths of flowers. I have seen this
magnificent spectacle, and my eyes are still
dazzled and my soul intoxicated. Nothing
has disturbed the peaceful course of this
journey, which was at the same time the
fete of the nation and the fete of the king.
For the king and people date from the same
day—the one the end of his exile; the other
his return of reason. It is, however, for us
to establish this victory, and I think that the
best means of attaining it will be to reduce to
silence those obstinate dreamers, those fools,
full of a ridiculous gravity, who pompously
call themselves by the name of Puritans.
Charles wishes, it is said, to overcome their
guilty resistance by a magnanimous pardon.
God grant that this clemency may not prove
fatal to him! But if these indefatigable
wrestlers should re-descend into the arena,
our swords will leave their scabbards to re-
turn in blood. We will leave the serpent
quiet, while it sleeps under the shade of the
tree of peace, but if he awakes to attack us
with his venomous fangs, we will crush the
head of the serpent."

Whilst reading this, a furious storm was
raging in the breast of Burk. The arrival
of Lucy retarded the explosion. She ran with
a joyous air towards Sir Horace, and loaded
him with a thousand questions, to which the

young cavalier replied as briefly as possible:
for his duty obliged him to depart immedi-
ately. The Duke of York had charged him
with an important message, which he had
pledged on his honor to carry the same night
to the military governor of Glasgow.

I leave you, said Sir Horace to Lucy,
while remounting his horse. But you will
accompany your father to Edinburgh, and
there I hope soon to meet you.

At Edinburgh! cried Lucy joyfully; and
when shall we go?
When Stone Byres and Loch-tall shall
have celebrated by a splendid fete, replied
Lindsay, the happy event which Sir Hor-
ace came to announce to us.

Oh! as soon as possible, my father. I
long to return to Edinburgh.

You will not remain there long, replied
Sir Horace; for the place of your father, Lu-
cy, the place of Lord Graham, the brother
of the unfortunate Marquis of Montrose, is
at London, at the court of King Charles the
2nd.

Adieus were rapidly exchanged. Sir Hor-
ace hurriedly spurred his horse and was soon
lost to view. As soon as he rejoined his
troop, the sound of clarions, and trumpets,
suddenly interrupted, was replaced by the
trampling of the steeds that dashed forward
on the road to Glasgow.

You have then deceived me, cried Burk
in a voice of thunder—you have assumed a
false name in order to extort from me the
confession—which imprudence shall be de-
arly rued. By my faith, you have played an
infamous part, and if you have thrown in my
face the name of traitor, I hurl back that of
spy!

Lord Graham and Burk Staane advanced
towards each other; but George arrived in
time to interpose between the two adver-
saries.

The falsehood with which you reproach my
lord, my father, said he in a tone full of re-
spectful authority, should not be attributed to
him. I alone should bear the wrong and the
responsibility. It is unnecessary that I
should explain the importance which I attach
to your concealing that terrible secret.
Lord Graham and his daughter have but con-
sented to the substitution proposed by me, on
the day of their arrival at Stone Byres. To-
day, as the will of God, and the force of cir-
cumstances, by disclosing this secret, have
brought together two men who should never
have met, separated as they are by heredita-
ry hatred and bitter recollections, I pray you
my lord count, and you my father, to efface
from your memories every trace of anger and
hatred, and to carry away, at parting, only
the sincere desire of burying the past in o-
livion. You see that I do not delude myself
with the hope of your reconciliation. Par-
don me, friendship between you is impossi-
ble. There are elements which can approach
only on the condition of destruction. Let us
part.

Burk, followed by George, slowly turned
towards one of the by-roads from the manor.
Lord Graham, with his daughter; took the
opposite direction.

Merciful God! muttered Burk between his
teeth, but sufficiently loud to be heard by the
count, the re-establishment of the Stuarts is a
plague sent by heaven to punish England for
her sins; but penitence will not be perhaps so
long as they think for.

Lord Graham lost not a word of this men-
ance; this powerless bolt which the Coven-
ant aimed at him in parting. He resisted
lightly Lucy, who hung upon his arm, and
muttered in the same tone, looking sidelong
at Burk:

Sir Horace is right. These accursed the-
orists are incurable—sooner or later we shall
be forced to bruise the head of the serpent.
Burk did not reply; but his whole counte-
nance was covered with a livid hue, and he
stepped quickly away without troubling him-
self whether George was or was not behind
him.

But George had slackened his pace, and
Lucy, after having exchanged with him a to-
ken of recognition, also left her father to re-
turn alone to the castle. After some minu-
tes, the young persons, who had not lost
sight of each other, arrived at the manor gate
by two opposite paths.

I would not enter, said Lucy, without hav-
ing encouraged you. My father may invoke
the law to avenge his brother—that arm, in his
hands, will be terrible. I will endeavor to
aid you.

And I, answered George, filled with grate-
tude, I have in the eyes of Burk a faithful
menace, but I will be a sentinel over him,
Miss Lucy, and as long as I live, Lord Gra-
ham's hall have nothing to fear!

IV.

CORRA-LYNN.

From that day, all apparent intercourse be-
tween the village and the castle ceased. The
treaty of alliance was broken; but the two en-
emies, in raising their visors and recognizing
each other, had thrown away their arms, and
resigned themselves by a common accord to a
suspension of hostilities, firmly resolved al-
ways to act on the defensive in case of at-
tack. Lord Graham, who, in the first phre-
sy of his rage, had been on the point of de-
manding from the High Chamber an indict-
ment against Burk Staane, seemed to have
yielded to the entreaties of Lucy, and re-
nounced his right of accuser. The Burk had
not forgotten the mal-diction of Lord Graham.
Henceforth, he was accustomed to see in him,
not only a personal enemy, but a living obsta-
cle to the regeneration of Scotland. Placed
in this false point of view, he thought him-
self called to a providential part—persuaded
that God had chosen him for the accom-
plishment of a sacrifice which would be ag-
reeable to him, and lent to a common ven-
geance the sublime proportions of devotion.

Burk was blind to the true source of that hat-
red, which dug an abyss around him. Tor-
tured by a single thought, neglecting his old
friendships, he nourished his spirit in silence
and solitude. He passed entire days with-
out speaking to his son; and often, at night,
the peasants who remained in the fields till
the appearing of the first star, related, on their
return, that they had seen old Burk Staane
walking silently and alone around the ruins
of the hut at Loch-tall.

But England threw off the austere yoke
which the Presbyterian party had imposed
upon her. That mask smothered her, she
returned, as soon as she felt herself free, to
her former life of gaiety and dissipation, in-
haled in large draughts the perfumed air of
forbidden festivals, and renewed those joyous
banquets which fasts and abstinences had
so long interrupted. There was on all sides

nothing but horse-races, public spectacles,
tournaments of skill, cock-fights, and bear-bait-
ing, all worldly amusements, which were regard-
ed as scandalous by even the least rigid of the
Puritans.

Stone Byres and Loch-tall, naturally plac-
ed under the influence of Lord Graham, could
not remain behind hand in the numerous
fetes, the eclat of which established among the
villages a species of rivalry; and al-
though these fetes were designed to glorify a
principle to which all England was far from
rallying, we may be sure, from the spontane-
ous joy which hailed the triumph, that an
imposing majority was in its favor. We may
also say, all questions of politics apart, that
these were weary of so many privations, con-
straints and uncertainties. It was not then
surprising, that after a night so long, the first
beams of morning should be hailed by cries
of enthusiasm, and that the frivolous tastes,
so long repressed by republican austerity,
should take a flight which would appear to it-
self exaggerated; for all reaction is excess.

Lord Graham met with no opposition, while
occupied in preparing the fete at Stone Byres.
The new authorities were installed without
striking a blow, and they had only to replace
the arms of the Stuarts upon the escutcheons,
where successively had figured those of Crom-
well, and of Richard, and the hated emblems
of the short dominion of the Rump. At the
appointed day, all the youth of the neighbor-
hood assembled at Stone Byres, and this un-
iversal feeling excited no murmurs of dissat-
isfaction. Still more, the fete seemed to
have passed from earth to heaven, and the
sun himself, so chary of his presence in the
midst of the forests of Scotland, burst forth in
the morning from the summits of the moun-
tains, and poured upon the country his most
brilliant beams.

About two hours afterwards, some young
Highlanders, re-attached to the dragoons of
the arms of the Duke of Albemarle, had form-
ed a steeple chase, which attracted the liveli-
est interest of the immense crowd. The
length of the course did not exceed a quarter
of a mile, but the obstacles of the ground in-
creased at every step. The road which they
had selected descended at first a steep decliv-
ity, then became level, soon rose suddenly,
and finally, towards the centre, formed a kind
of isthmus, the steep access of which might
discourage the boldest. Farther on, the road
was soft, and yielded under the feet of the
horses, which weakened the force they had
need of to achieve their passage across the
naked rocks. Here, besides, although the
end of the course was only about two hun-
dred paces, a last obstacle startled the racers.

The ground was intersected by a deep fissure,
whence noisily ran a stream of blueish wa-
ter, which increased farther on the number of
the small cascades of the Clyde. They must
leap the precipice, and at last clamber up,
rather than ride, despite of the ditches and
ravines, to the top of a rock, on the summit
of which floated, like a plume, an elegant
banner of satin, embroidered for his occasion
by the delicate hand of Lucy Graham.

The efforts of the races were even here
rendered useless. The greater number were
stopped by the torrent. Some, however, had
made the leap, but all returned without hav-
ing made the last step. Lord Graham, mingled
among the groups, the judge of the tourney,
had determined to propose another sport,
for he feared that the banner would remain
upon the rock a witness of the unskilfulness
of the Scotch cavaliers, and was already con-
versing on this subject, with Lucy, when the
trampling of a horse resounded suddenly be-
hind him. The crowd opened to make way
for George. Hannah followed at a distance,
accompanied by old John Care.

Have you courage to attempt the race?
said Lord Graham. All your friends have
given up.

I would make the attempt, replied George.
I ask only for a moment to allow Tom Trick
to take breath.

Tom Trick was a noble animal, which had
been given to George, as we said before, by
the Chevalier, William Moor. In giving the
name of Tom Trick, George had wished to
naturalize him in Scotland, but in him was
readily seen the unequivocal type of an Arab
origin. His eye keen, and slightly sunken,
the elegant curve of his neck, his slender and
velvety ears, his high and rounded croup, at-
tested the nobleness of race of which his ped-
igree might furnish the proof. His mane
small, like that of most of the horses born on
the land of Yemen, was of a sparkling black,
and under the caress of an oblique ray of the
sun, his dark bay color was shadowed with
admirable golden tints; for it might be said,
by a remarkable singularity, he had preserved
in old age, all the traits of his youth.

When George was ready to start, the quiver-
ing which ran through the body of Tom Trick,
the expansion of his nostrils, his visible im-
patience, which equalled that of the youngest
steeds, were considered as so many signs of
good augury for the success of the new racer.
Lucy, who had not forgotten the debt of grate-
tude which she owed to George, did not al-
low the occasion which now offered to pass
without giving him a gracious sign. She
turned towards him, and in a tone which
pierced, perhaps, too deeply into the soul of
the young man, said:

I have offered no prayer for any of the
competitors who have preceded you. My
indifference would have hailed, equally, with-
out pleasure or regret, the name of the victor.
But for you, Mr. George, I will offer a
prayer, and if the banner, which I have myself
embroidered, passes into your hands, I shall
not regret the fifteen days of labor which it
cost me.

This encouragement was to George a sure
token of success. Tom Trick flew with the
swiftness of an arrow, and brought back in a
quarter of an hour afterwards his rider in the
midst of a thousand joyous acclamations.—
George had won the prize.

Suddenly a light cloud, violently driven by
the west wind, intercepted the rays of the
sun. The number gradually increased, and
the smiling aspect of the fete was over-
shadowed by the gray reflections of the stormy
sky. Some drops of rain forced many to seek
a shelter. The young people hurried George
to a large shed, where they had carried, on
the first approach of the storm, the entertain-
ment which the villagers had prepared for the
victor, and which at first was placed under an
arbor, richly decorated with flowers. George,
however, had been requested not to leave
Lord Graham, but this would have been to
compromise Lucy. The repeat drew to its
close, when they informed him that some one
inquired for him at the door. He went out.
It was Hannah who waited for him.

Pardon me, she said, pardon me for inter-
rupting you, George, but it is not for myself.
George said nothing. He felt so keenly
his wrongs to Hannah, that he could neither
see nor hear her without a grief at heart,
without a pang of remorse.

At this moment, said she, a great danger
menaces Lord Graham and his daughter.—
You alone can save them.
Speak quickly, exclaimed George, seizing
her hand, speak quickly!

Hannah withdrew unaffectedly her hand
from that of George. She then continued:
About an hour since, John Care, Burk and
myself were seated around the hearth, when
a servant of Lord Graham entered, and said
that his master had sent him to ask John Care,
if he had a horse and carriage at his disposal,
to carry him and his daughter to the castle.
John answered that he had a carriage, but
that his horse was unable to walk; that in the
mean time he would procure one in the vil-
lage; and that his lordship might depend up-
on him.

[Concluded next Week.]

Important Literary Announcement!

PLEASE READ!

The Boston Miscellany,

AND

LADY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

A new Volume, commencing January, 1843.
THE publishers of this highly popular work, in mak-
ing preparations for the publication of a new volume,
would tend to their heartfelt thanks to the reading
public, for the exceedingly liberal patronage—far beyond
their most sanguine expectations—which has been
bestowed upon their enterprise during the past year, al-
though a twelve-month only has elapsed since it made
its appearance in the literary field, and that too under
circumstances of peculiar disadvantage, viz, the pre-
sence of the times—the great competition in this line
of the fact, that numerous attempts had been made
previously, to locate a magazine of a purely literary char-